Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1877. NUMBER 20.

GREAT

EDUCTION!

N PRICES!

ARDWARE,

UTLERY, Etc.,

MUCH LESS THAN COST.

...is keeping down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

GEORGE HUNTLEY

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

tire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

ilders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, ...NEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, ...ARES, HARVESTING TOOLS, ...ES, SHOVELS, ...S, PUMPS AND TUBING, ...AND HARD CHURNS, &C.

LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

SH AND CASH ONLY!

...on hand a few good **Mowing** ...es, which I will sell at from $40 to $50 ...and will be agent for the great AMER... MOWER, the only changeable self feed ...ing in use, which I will sell very low ...

...is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

...t of Books for Very Little Money!

NOTICE:

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have the books closed in the shortest time possible.

...eo. Huntley,

...H STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

...of the Supervisors of Chest Township ...ending April 9, 1877, closed May ...

	Dr.	Cr.
...Supervisor,		
...duplicate	$385 57	
...Twp. from last year	14 86	
...and tax	185.09	
...tax worked out.		$375 23
...work on roads		56 40
...plow points		2 55
...desk		23 49
...Township order		19 70
...and returns		14 00
...services, 6½ days at ...		
...Supervisor	81	
		94 87
	$586 24	$586.24

	Dr.	Cr.
...Supervisor,		
...duplicate	$354 06	
...orders	568.30	
...on duplicate and ...		
		$436.26
...Supervisor from last ...		
		16 32
...Philip Miller		185 00
...for road plank		28.20
...plow points		3.25
...books and re...		
		7.35
...publishing		6.00
...T. R. Seaman, at...		
		10.00
...Township orders		10.00
		1 80
		4.89
...$244 50		
...services, 67 days at $1.50		
		100.50
...Supervisor	36.56	
	$458.92	$958.92

CHARLES WANNER,
JOSEPH SWOPE,
ANSELM WEAKLEN, } Auditors

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of RACHEL KLINE, dec'd.

...hereby given that Letters Testamentary ...ay of Rachel Kline, late of Washington ...Cambria county, Pa., deceased, ...directed to the undersigned, all ...to said estate will please make ...and those having claims or ...against the same will present them properly ...for settlement without delay.

JOS. PHRISTE, Executor.

Washington Twp., May 18, 1877.—6t.

GOOD BEEF!—Having recently ...received several head of fine FAT ...which were brought from the State of ..., I am prepared to furnish my customers ...any meat ever offered for sale in this ...Steak, 15 cents per lb.; Steak and ... per lb.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.—tf.

W.A.S.G.A.C.

BARGAINS!
CASH.
BARGAINS!
CASH.
BARGAINS!
CASH.

A. A.
BARKER & SON

Are now offering to the people of northern Cambria a rare opportunity to secure

BARGAINS!

As they are selling their entire stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware,

Shoes for Men, Women and Children,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will continue to so sell until the entire stock is disposed of.

☞ LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

Prints, good fast colors..... 6 cts. per yard.
Brown Muslins.....from 6 to 9 cts. per yard.
Alpacas, Cobergs, &c., " 25 to 40 cts. " "
Ticklings..... " 15 to 20 cts. " "
Pant Cloths..... " 20 to 50 cts. " "
All-Wool Cassimeres..... " 60 cts. " "
White Piques, stripe..... 15 to 25 cts. " "
" " lace stripe. 20 to 35 cts. " "
Ladies' and Children's Hose, 5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair
Ladies' and Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per p'r.
Clark's O. N. Thread.....50 cts. per dozen.
Wax Thread, for hand sewing, 30 cts. " "
Shawls.....from $1.55 to $1.60.

☞ Will sell you more pins, needles, hair-pins, shoe-lacers, etc., etc., for 10 cts. than you ever before obtained for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally LOW PRICES. Go and see them, and learn for yourselves, as you will be astonished at what money can be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH

And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of

Superb CLOTHING

For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but pledge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally perfect in make and fabric can be bought anywhere else in these parts. Call and examine goods and prices, and bear in mind that—

W. A. S. G. A. C.

A. A. BARKER & SON,

[5-18.] EBENSBURG, PA. [3m.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

—WITH THE—

SUPERVISORS of WHITE Township,

FOR THE YEAR A. D. 1876:

JOHN TROXEL, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of work duplicate		$ 599 49
" " " cash	"	422 64
" order on Supervisors		5.50
" " " "		88
		$1,092.55
Cr.		
By tax ret'd to Commissioners		$ 63 27
" exonerations		24 41
" work done by taxables		352 51
" personal services, 14 days at $1 per day		91.00
" furnishing and erecting guide boards		10 00
" orders cashed		255.55
" receipt for plank		5.85
" 5 per cent. on $ 61.60, cash collected		15 23
" two stone hammers		2 00—$1,092.52

DAVID HOLLES, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of work duplicate		$ 512 91
" " " cash	"	380.75
" " paid by John Troxel on the Fleming order		13.00
" am't paid by John Troxel on the Ed. Mann judgment		139.00
" order on Supervisors		47.18
" " " "		12 41
		$1,102.56
Cr.		
By tax ret'd to Commissioners		$ 36.66
" exonerations		12 11
" work done by taxables		479.14
" personal services 133 days, at $1 per day		133.00
" tax transfered to J. Troxel		21 36
" orders cashed		80 29
" receipts on the Ed. Mann judgment		272.23
" receipts on the Ed. Mann judgment		40.00
" 5 per cent. on $377 39 for collection		18.86
" mileage to Ebensburg		9 60—$1,102.56

JUDGMENTS AGAINST THE TOWNSHIP.

Balance due on the Ed. Mann judgment	$ 179.55
Am't of judgment, costs and interest due Gates & Sons	743 28
Outstanding orders	572 49
Total liabilities of the Township	$1,495.30

HENRY FOSTER,
J. A. GATES,
J. A. McCARTNEY, } Auditors.

Attest—E. W. LOUDER, Twp. Clerk.
May 16, 1877.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, will expose to public sale, at the residence of Daniel Criste, in the borough of Summitville, on SATURDAY the 2, day of JUNE, 1877 at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of which the said Rachel Kline died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, fronting on the old Portage road and adjoining lands of Dennis Bradley, heirs of Robert Lemon, and others, containing SIX ACRES, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a PLANK HOUSE and FRAME STABLE. There is also a YOUNG ORCHARD of bearing fruit trees on the premises. At the same time and place will be offered for sale a lot of HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE. Terms made known on day of sale.

JOSEPH CRISTE,
Executor of RACHEL KLINE, dec'd.
Washington Twp., May 18, 1877.—3t.

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. Samples for 3ct. stamp. J. WINKLER & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

THE WATER MILL.

Listen to the water mill
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast:
The mill will never grind
With the water that it past.

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by—
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life—
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love will last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill.
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon your way;
All that you can call your own
Lies in *this*—to-day.
Power, intellect and health
May not always last—
The mill *cannot* grind
With water that is past.

A PERILOUS POSITION.

In the winter of 1858 I was mining—or rather sojourning, and waiting for a chance to mine in the spring—in the town of Omega, Nevada county. Snow fell in the town that winter to the depth of eight feet. Three of us were living in a cabin about half a mile from town, near the head of Sour-Krout Ravine. We were in the habit of spending our evenings in town, or at the cabins of our brother miners, generally remaining from home till ten, eleven, or even as late as twelve o'clock.

I happened to be in town the very first evening that the first great fall of snow began. I saw that the snow was coming down very fast, and knew before starting home that the trail would be hidden; but this gave me no uneasiness, as I knew the course well and could keep within a few rods of the trail the whole distance, if not in it.

When I finally started homeward it was about 10 o'clock, and there were six or eight inches of snow on the ground, and flakes coming down as big as saucers. Knowing my course, I rushed along, paying but little attention to the trail, and was within two hundred yards of the cabin, when there was a sudden crash of breaking twigs and brush under my feet, and I felt myself sinking into an open space. Instinctively I stretched out both arms to their fullest extent, and clutched the snow with both hands. Instantly—in fact, before I had fully settled into this position—I knew where I was, and fully comprehended the danger of my situation.

I knew that I was hanging over the old Brookshire shaft—a shaft dug some years before to undermine the hill, and at least a hundred feet in depth!

It was but two or three rods below the trail, and was covered by a few pine and spruce boughs that were thrown across its mouth when it was abandoned. I knew that there were huge boulders and sharp, jagged rocks projecting everywhere along the sides of the shaft, and that at the bottom was a least twenty feet of water; for, in passing, I had once or twice pushed the brush covering aside and dropped into it pebbles and pieces of lighted paper. I felt my body and legs dangling in space, and, without thinking of the consequences, made an effort to reach out with one of my feet to see if I could touch the wall of the shaft. I had extended my leg some distance without touching the wall, when, to my horror, the dry and rotten covering of the shaft began cracking under my arm on the side upon which my weight was thrown in the attempt I had made to learn something of my situation. Carefully I swung back, till I hung perpendicularly over the chasm. The brush still cracking as I did so. As each twig snapped, I felt that there was that much less between myself and death; each little rotten stick that held was worth millions to me, and for a stout beam under my feet I would have given tens of millions.

The snow beat down incessantly upon my head in immense damp flakes, and I could feel it gradually piling about my neck. Occasionally there were wild blasts of wind that roared among the tall pines, and swept the light snow into my eyes. One of these blasts took away my light felt hat, and left my head exposed to the beating storm. As I felt my hat going, I made an involuntary movement to raise my arm to catch it, but instantly the cracking twigs warned me to desist. This movement, the slightest in the world, cost me half a dozen twigs, and, as it seemed to me, greatly weakened my support. The snow melting on my head and face trickled into my eyes, and almost blinded me. My hands and arms seemed benumbed; and I began to fear I would lose my hold upon the brush covering the shaft. Whenever this notion took possession of my mind, I would extend my arms and even my fingers, till the joints of my shoulders seemed starting from their sockets.

By straining my eyes I could see the dim outlines of our cabin on a little rise of ground above me. I could see no light, however, and concluded that my partners had either gone to bed, or had not yet returned from a neighbor's cabin, a quarter of a mile further down the ravine, whither I knew they had gone to spend the evening. Once or twice I shouted, but the effort caused the cracking of the twigs supporting me, and I desisted, determining to wait till I could hear the voices of my cabin companions returning, or see a light in the little window of four small panes. This, fortunately, was on the side of the house next to me; so, too, was the door by which they must enter the cabin. I thought of all this, and it gave me some hope.

Several times as the roaring wind lulled for a moment, I thought I heard the sound of voices and laughter, and my heart beat quick with hope and joy; but the sounds were not repeated, and doubtless were but the crackings of some storm swayed bough, or the chattering of some distant coyote.

I now began seriously to fear being completely covered in the fast falling and drifting snow. It seemed coming down at the rate of an inch a minute, and already covered my shoulders, and was piling close up about my mouth. I dare not make the slightest move to rid myself of the drift that was about to bury me. Should the snow get over my eyes, I could not see the light in the cabin, and could only call out by guess. As so slight an exertion as calling out in a loud tone set my rotten platform to cracking, I did not wish to call for aid till I was certain it was near.

As the snow began rising about my mouth, I discovered that I could keep it away with my breath. I saw that I still had a chance of keeping my eyes free, and kept constantly at work blowing away the accumulating flakes. This gave me something to do, and was a relief to my mind, and so jealously did I keep guard that I would hardly allow two flakes to lie before my lips.

Thoughts of home, my friends, of the little good I had ever done in the world, and of the jagged rocks lining the sides of the shaft, with the great pool in its bottom, passed and repassed in my mind. In this circle my mind seemed swiftly revolving, dwelling but for a moment upon one thing. I would strain my eyes to see the light in the window till they were ready to start from their sockets. Sometimes I would see a sudden red flash, and with a joyous throb of my heart I would say, "It's there;" but, in a moment after I would groan in spirit at discovering the flash was only within my strained and weary eyeballs.

From straining my eyes and ears for some sign of the arrival of my partners, I would fall into my old circle of thought; and round and round in it, as in a whirlpool, my brain would whirl till some moan of the winds or creaking of the trees would arouse me to thoughts of escape from my fearful position.

After the first few efforts I made toward extricating myself, my whole care was to remain as motionless as possible, and keep my arms stretched out to their fullest extent, in order to grasp for my support every twig within my reach, were it no larger or stronger than a rye-stalk. Time seemed to move on leaden wings, and it appeared to me that I must have been suspended over the shaft for many hours. I began to fear that, on account of the storm, my partners had concluded to "turn in" at the cabin of our neighbor. The moment I thought of this, it seemed to me almost certain that such was the case. My escape, I now began to think, rested on myself. I thought there might be before me a pole strong enough to bear my weight. Slowly I began raising my right arm, in order to feel for support; but a startling snapping of twigs, when this extra weight was thrown upon my left arm, caused me quickly to desist.

"Great Heavens!" I groaned, as I settled back into my former position, "how long is this to last?"

Just at this moment I heard the sound of voices. This time there was no mistake about it. I heard the loud, ringing laugh of my jovial partner Tom, and heard card-loving Bob say something about a game they had been playing at the "other cabin."

As they came nearer I heard him say:

"I wonder whether Dan has got back from town?"

They spoke in their ordinary tone of voice, and this gave me great joy, as I knew I could make them hear without shouting too loudly. I heard them at the door, scaping the snow away with their feet, and knew that now was the time to call, for once had they entered, they might not hear me.

"Tom!" I cried, "Tom!"

There was no answer; and my heart felt cold within me.

"Tom!" I again cried.

This time, to my great joy, both of the boys in a breath sang out, "Hello!"

"Tom!" I cried again, in as loud a tone of voice as I dare use: "Tom, come here."

"Why, that's Dan! What can be the matter?"

And both came as fast as their legs would carry them down to near where I was hanging.

"Don't come too near!" I cried. "For heaven's sake, don't come too near! I have fallen through the brush over this shaft; and it's just ready to break and let me down. Get a rope, quick—the windlass rope, you know."

Tom ran to the cabin, and in less than a minute—though it seemed an hour to me—was back with the rope. Both were rushing to the shaft with the rope, when I stopped them.

"Stop right where you are, boys! Now listen or you will kill me. Don't come near the brush about the shaft or you will break it and let me down. Take hold of the rope about twenty feet apart and walk so as to bring it across the shaft, so that I can reach it."

They did as I directed, and the rope was soon against my face. I began slowly to lift my right hand to clutch, but a cracking of the brush on which I hung suspended startled me so much that I had not the courage to try and grasp the rope. I thought of making a sudden plunge for it, but feared I might fail to catch it, when I would most certainly break through, and fall to the bottom of the shaft.

"What is the matter?" asked Bob. "Can't you get hold of the rope?"

"No," I replied. "I shall break through if I even lift one finger."

"Take hold of the rope with your teeth!" cried Tom.

This was the very idea.

"Hold the rope a little lower," said I, "and I will try. Lower yet. There—hold on."

"Have you got it?" asked Tom.

"Yes," I answered, as well as I could.

"Now try it with your hands," cried Bob.

As quickly as I could use my stiffened right arm, I made a clutch at the rope and most luckily for myself, got hold of it. Had I missed it, I should have been precipitated to the bottom of the shaft; for as I clutched the rope, the whole rotten pile of boughs broke loose, and dropped into the dark pit below.

After being dragged some distance from the black and yawning mouth of the shaft, I still held the rope with both teeth and hands, and could hardly be persuaded that I was out of danger. I was so completely exhausted that I was unable to walk to the cabin without the assistance of both of my partners; and it was some weeks before my strained shoulders were free from pain.

There may be more trying and perilous positions than that above described, but if there are I beg leave to be excused from experiencing them.

SOME wondrously smart fellow has just determined the difference between an editor and his wife. He says one writes articles to set and the other sets articles to right.

A Handsome Step-Mother.

GOETHE'S THEORY OF THE SEXUAL AFFINITIES—AN EARLY MARRIAGE AND A DREADFUL DISAPPOINTMENT.

In the spring of 1839, the Wessels family was the richest and most respectable in Staunton, Virginia. It consisted of Mrs. Adelia Wessels, the second wife of the lamented Jackson Wessels, who had made a fortune in the grain trade, when there were but a dozen houses in Staunton. When he died in 1837, he left an estate worth $300,000. It is said that the deceased had made a will, constituting his three sons-in-law, Arnold Baker, Edward Jeffries and Barnard Burkhalter, husbands of his three daughters, Anna, Emma and Jenny, his sole heirs, leaving his second wife, Adelia, only a few hundred dollars a year. The document, however, could not be found among Mr. Wessels' papers, and the notary public, John Andrews, who was reported to have drawn up the will, having died a few days after Mr. Wessels' death, there was no possibility of ascertaining whether such a paper was in existence or not. There was, as a matter of course, considerable hard feeling between the step-children and their husbands on the one hand and Mrs. Adelia Wessels on the other. Mrs. Wessels was a handsome, amiable woman, not more than thirty years of age. She was a strict member of the Methodist Church, and generally beloved. In her quarrels with her step-children, public sentimen was entirely on her side. Her sweetness of temper was almost proverbial, and the spiteful comments which her step-children made upon her were most unfavorably received by the people of Staunton.

On the 2nd of September, 1839, a young lawyer, Charles Fredericks, a native of Baltimore, came to settle in Staunton. He had a letter of introduction to Mrs. Adelia Wessels, and on the day after his arrival in the place he called upon her, and the handsome young man instantly fell in love with her. If Goethe's theory of the sexual affinities was verified, it was between these two persons, who, five minutes after being brought face to face, had become declared lovers.

The mystic bonds of passion captivated both him and her, although she was at least eight years older than he.

Next day the people of Staunton were startled by the utterly unexpected news that Mr. Charles Fredericks had married the Widow Wessels.

The latter was evidently supremely happy.

"I have never felt as contented as I do now," she said to many persons. "My husband is the best of men."

Alas! Alas! Four days later, during the temporary absence of her husband, she was found dead in bed.

There was at that time but one physician in Staunton. He was an ignorant old man, and said that Mrs. Fredericks died of heart disease. Upon his certificate, the coroner of the county issued a burial permit.

The remains were about to be removed when the young husband of the deceased arrived. He had not heard of her death until he had reached Staunton.

Upon seeing her, dead, stiff and stark, he stood for a minute as if spell-bound.

Then he threw himself upon the corpse, wildly lamenting, and covering her cold cheeks with the burning kisses of despairing love.

His burst of passion almost awed the persons present in the room.

When he arose at last, he passed his hand over his forehead, and asked, as if dazed: "Who killed her?" The Coroner replied: "Dr. Barnes says she died of heart dis ase." "He must be a fool!" cried the young widower, indignantly.—"Look at this!"

He pointed at several black spots upon the neck of his dead wife.

The Coroner and the other people in the room looked at the spots. Her mouth was opened, and her tongue was found to be almost black.

"Heart disease?" said the Coroner scornfully, to the old doctor. "Death by suffocation, I suppose." The Coroner's jury gave the following verdict:

"We, the jury, find that Mrs. Adelia Fredericks came to her death by being strangled by some person unknown." No more heartrending scene could be imagined than when the young widower was gently removed from the remains of her whom he had loved so well. "It will kill him," said the people of Staunton as on the next day he stood at his wife's gaping grave. But who killed her? All efforts were made to ascertain who had been with Mrs. Fredericks while her husband was away from Staunton. Not the slightest clue, however, was elicited. The husbands of the three step-daughters claimed the estate left by her, and the courts awarded it to them. The young widower left Staunton a few weeks later. In 1842 a quarrel broke out among the three sisters, and in their fury one of them charged Edward Jeffries with having strangled her step mother. This statement created a profound sensation in Staunton, and the three daughters and their husbands were arrested. Fredericks then reappeared in Staunton. He followed up the case in every particular, and, having promised the woman perfect immunity from criminal prosecution, learned that Jeffries had gone to Mrs. Fredericks' house when he knew her to be in bed; that he had made dishonorable proposals to her which she indignantly rejected; and that he thereupon encircled her neck with his hands, and choked her till she was dead. Jeffries did not deny his crime, but he meanly attributed it to his amorous passion for his wife's step mother. The strangest thing of the whole affair was that Mrs. Jeffries testified, under oath, that her husband had always been secretly in love with her step-mother. As a matter of course, the wife's evidence was not contradicted, and Edward Jeffries was found guilty of murder in the first degree. He was hanged on January 5, 1846.

PETER B. BRIGHAM, the millionaire who died in Boston last week, was a most remarkable man. When seventeen years of age he went to Boston, and when near starving, got employment as an oyster-opener, in the cellar of Concert Hall, for which labor he was paid eight dollars per month. He was finally promoted to a waitership in the oyster saloon. In that building he remained until he owned it, and when worth $1,000,000 he still wore an apron and waited on customers. When he became worth $3,000,000 he retired from business. He was considered the best judge of the value of property of all kinds in Boston. He died a bachelor.

Old Time Electioneering.

The announcement of Gov. Kent's decease will, in consequence of his prominent connection with the famous Presidential election of 1840, recall to the older citizen the memories of that noted campaign.—The Whigs had nominated for the Presidency Gen. Harrison, of Ohio, commander at the battle of Tippecanoe, familiarly known as "The Farmer of North Bend," while the Democrats were endeavoring to re-elect President Van Buren. It was a curious contest. The Whigs fought the battle entirely upon the platform of hard times, as a consequence of alleged Democratic extravagance, and the need of reform. The luxury of the White House was painted in glaring colors, and the story told that the President habitually stirred his tea with gold spoons. Harrison, on the other hand, was represented as a retired statesman and soldier, living in a log cabin and drinking hard cider out of an earthen mug. The campaign ran largely to music; the Whig meetings were jolly with song and crowded with eager listeners that no device of the Democrats could keep away.

Edward Kent, then a young lawyer, had been for four previous years the candidate of the Whigs, and had been elected in 1837. Then, as now, Maine led off in the autumn elections, and in 1840 special effort was made by each party to capture the State, for its effect upon those to follow. Party feeling never ran higher. The Whigs, adopting the log cabin for their badge and hard cider for their beverage, held monster meetings all over the State. On the fourth of July a special Whig rally was held at Belfast, attended by delegations from all the towns of the county, with banners and devices.

Montville, then a famous Whig town, sent a log cabin on wheels, drawn by sixteen gray horses, the cabin containing a barrel of cider on tap.

The Whigs of this locality enjoyed the advantage, in a campaign of the kind, of having not only excellent singing, but likewise a poet. Albert Bingham, cashier of the Belfast bank, used to exert his talent for song writing to ridiculing the leaders of the Democracy, and an evening amusement used to be to attend the log cabin and hear the singing of Bingham's last.

The result of all this effort was a Whig victory in the State, though by a majority of less than a hundred votes. But it was enough to fire the hearts of the hard cider Whigs, and to make famous the State of Maine and Gov. Kent. A new song was immediately put forth for use all over the country, which began thus—

"Oh, have you heard how old Maine went,
went, went?
She went, hell bent,
For Governor Kent,
For Tippecanoe,
And Tyler, too,
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van, Van!"

The result in the country was a sweeping Whig victory, in which Harrison received 234 electoral votes to 60 for Van Buren. But the next year Maine didn't go so strongly "bent for Governor Kent," as John Fairfield was elected over him by 11,000 majority, and at the next Presidential election the Democrats elected James K. Polk, and regained an ascendency which they kept until 1860, with the exception of General Taylor's administration.—*Belfast (Me.) Journal.*

OLD MAID'S PARADISE.—It appears, writes a tourist, that in Shetland the greatest number of marriages are between youths of nineteen and maids of thirty two.—Whenever a young man can act his part in the manning of a boat he has arrived at the height of his ambition, and therefore there is no wonder at his marrying early; but why he pitches on an old maid is not so easily accounted for, unless it be that young men have a peculiar affection for old maids, as old men have a peculiar affection for young girls. However, in no country is a lover so faithful to his mistress as in Shetland. I never heard of a Shetland sailor who was guilty of breach of promise although he should be absent for ten years. Not only does he not break his engagement, but he never fails to write to his beloved one in effusions of the most endearing nature, always ending or beginning his epistle with "My Dear," "My Pet," "My Jewel," "My Watch," or "My Diamond." Years before the celebration of the marriage the woman is by no means slack in telling all her neighbors of the particulars of the engagement, and of the year, month, day and hour when it is to be celebrated. It is not uncommon for neighbors, who have not been invited to the marriage, to dress in disguise and participate in the festivities of the evening. The usual way they disguise themselves is by rolling the body up in a straw rope and blacking their faces. These maskers have usually all the privileges of bidden guests, and are treated with great civility. At the end of every dance every man kisses his partner.—Sometimes the men dance by themselves as the women cannot hold out to such a long and furious exercise; and when they finish they do not kiss, but they hug each other to such a degree as to create disgust in those who have been unaccustomed to such a habit.

ANOTHER MATHEMATICAL PRODIGY.—A boy named Soloman Stone, aged thirteen years, residing in New York, is described as the mathematical wonder of the age. He was born in Austria, and lived in various towns in Texas, until his father died four years ago, when his mother brought him to New York. About two years ago his mother went to London, leaving the boy to depend upon his resources, and he has since then earned his living by selling matches. He was asked, "How many columns of figures can you multiply together, mentally?" "Seven, but I prefer not to go beyond six; more than that hurts my head." Two rows of six figures each were given him. His little lips began moving, and before a rapid accountant with pencil and paper could work out the product he correctly answered it. Another and another problem were given to him and solved with like readiness. He then made his mental calculation aloud. He reverses the ordinary method, multiplying from left to right. "Why, that is nothing," he said, "I can do fractions, calculate interest and extract the square root the same way."

A MAN who went to church a few Sundays ago remarked afterwards that he preferred the organ to the preacher. He said there seemed to be a stop to the organ,

A Female Detective.

A woman recently died in London whose career furnishes incident enough for half a dozen sensation novels. For several years she served the authorities of Scotland Yard as a detective. Placing herself in relation with the parish doctor, she volunteered to nurse those families whose honesty was suspected by the authorities. As a nurse she disarmed all suspicion, and did not fail to take careful note of all she heard. Her manners were also apparently so loose and low that but little restraint was observed in her presence and reports forwarded to the Scotland Yard were thus rendered all the more valuable. While engaged in her duties, she extracted from her half unconscious and debilitated fever patients the confession of some dark deed and hints as to the whereabouts of confederates in crime. Such was the general plan of action observed by this extraordinary woman; but this was rather a slow process, and at times it was necessary to fall at once upon the wrong doer.

On one occasion, for instance, the police received information that there was a gang of false money-makers in a certain street, but notwithstanding every effort they were unable to ascertain in which house the coiners worked. The services of the female detective were thereupon called into requisition, and she was despatched to the street in question to see what could be done. Feigning violent illness, she persuaded a child who issued from one of the suspected houses to take her in doors for a moment. The sudden entrance thus obtained enabled the dectve to hear the metallic sounds proceeding from the coiner's workshop before the latter were aware that any stranger was in the house. But they soon discovered then danger, and the chief of the gang, in his fury, hurled a ladle full of molten lead at her head. Fortunately the poke bonnet that she wore saved her life; the burns she received were not fatal, though they destroyed her hair and its roots. The police arrived in time, on hearing the alarm, to arrest eighteen coiners. After this, she disguised herself as a boy and penetrated many a thieves' den. On one occasion she was discovered and struck down with a blow, which fractured her skull, before the police arrived to aid her. Still undaunted, with returning health she resumed her dangerous occupation, often engaging in hand to hand fights, though always armed with the magic whistle, rattle and number given her by the authorities, and which insured the assistance of every policeman, stranger or not, whose services she might find it necessary to call. Sickness at last subdued this turbulent spirit, and thieves need no longer fear the visits of the female detective.

A STRANGE CASE.—A narrow escape from ignominous death was that of Poindexter Edmondson, who was to have been hanged at Bloomfield, Stoddart county, on the 16th, ult. The following are the facts of the remarkable deliverance: Last summer, Edmondson had a difficulty with Wm. Shaw, during which he was struck on the head with a brick and carried home insensible. When Edmondson came to his senses he swore to be revenged. Edmondson had a half-witted brother named James, who, on seeing his brother's wound and scar after it healed, became frantic, swearing the direst vengence upon Shaw. Last October, after Poindexter had recovered, Jas. Edmondson disappeared, and told his brother that he had killed Shaw with a knife. Strange as it may appear, the elder Edmondson made the heroic resolution to suffer death and bear in silence the shame that he knew must follow, for the sake of saving his weak-minded brother's life. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged, the evidence being entirely circumstantial. A short time since James Edmondson was taken very sick, and upon his death bed, a few days ago, confessed that he himself had done the deed for which his brother was soon to hang. He related all the particulars before ample witnesses, which created intense excitement in the town of Bloomfield. But little time was left to save the condemned man's life. The citizens held a public meeting and raised a sum of money to send a man instantly to the Governor at Jefferson City with a statement of the whole affair. H. N. Phillips, the messenger, arrived at Jefferson City on Sunday morning and Governor Phelps, after examining the affidavits, granted the unfortunate man a respite until August 6. Immediately upon receiving the respite Phillips telegraphed the fact to Dexter, the nearest railroad point to Bloomfield, and instantly left on his ride for life, reaching there on the morning appointed for the execution just in time to prevent the hanging.—*St. Louis dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.*

WHY PRINTERS DIE YOUNG.—A writer fully accounts for the reason why printers die young, and why they are continually tramping from place to place in search of peace and quietude. He says that working for forty editors and scores of authors, every one of whom is as sensitive as a sore thumb, and as interesting as a boroet, no wonder the printers die young, and only pachydermatous, grizzle, mulish specimens get their share of life. The writer wishes he could offer himself as an awful example of the perils which environ the man who meddles with cold—type. A thoroughly trained printer should have a step mother, and then a step father, and then should have been bound out to a tanner, and then have married a scolding wife, and lived in a smoky house, and have had a family of babies who were afflicted with the colic. He should have added to all this discipline a thorough knowledge of science and law, languages, theology, history and biography. If to addition he has a vicious looking countenance and an amiable disposition he may stand some chance with these authors and editors; but, the probabilities are, after all, that they will worry him to death. This picture will have a very depressing effect upon ambitious boys who are anxious to learn the "art preservative of all arts." The picture, however, is tolerably correct.—*Kinsira Advertiser.*

HE took her fancy when he came; he took her hand, he took a kiss; he took no notice of the shame that glowed her happy cheek at this; he took to coming afternoons; he took an oath he'd ne'er deceive, he took her father's silver spoons, and after that he took his leave.

WOMAN'S first choice is a fast man, then a good man, and finally any man.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 8, 1877.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic voters of the several Wards, Boroughs and Townships of Cambria County are requested to meet at the places for holding the general elections,

On Saturday, July 7, 1877.

and elect two delegates to represent them in County Convention, to be held in the Court House, in Ebensburg,

On Monday, July 9, 1877.

at one o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket, select one Senatorial and two Representative delegates to the State Convention, to make a change, if thought advisable, in the present system of electing delegates and nominating candidates, and to transact other business.

The polls will be open in the Boroughs between the hours of 3 and 7 o'clock, P. M. and in the Townships between 2 and 6 o'clock, P. M.

By order of the County Committee.

L. D. WOODRUFF, Chairman.

Johnstown, Pa., June 6, 1877.

GEN. J. M. COMLY has been appointed Minister to the Sandwich Islands. It is needless to say that he hails from Ohio, and is editor of Hayes' home organ.

ACCORDING to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, Hayes advocates the grant of a subsidy of lands in aid of the Southern Pacific Railroad. The unfounded charge that Tilden favored such subsidy constituted one of the Republican arguments against him. Hayes is doing a good many of the things which, with or without reason, the Republicans said Tilden would be found doing.

THE Democratic county committee met at the Court House on Monday last, and as will be seen from its proceedings, published elsewhere, fixed on *Saturday, July 7th*, for holding the delegate elections, and *Monday, the 9th*, as the day for the meeting of the county convention. The unusually large attendance of the members of the committee, nearly all the districts being represented, shows that the camp fires of the Democracy of Cambria are still burning brightly, and that they are fully prepared to aid their brethern throughout the State in achieving a brilliant victory at the election in November next.

EDWARD J. KEENAN, Esq., died at his home in Greensburg, on last Friday, in the forty third year of his age. As an active and leading Democratic politician Mr. Keenan was widely known throughout the western portion of the State. When quite a young man, and before he studied law, he founded the Greensburg *Democrat* and conducted it with great ability. He served as First Lieutenant in the Eleventh Penn'a Reg't during a portion of the late war, and was afterwards transferred to the Signal Corps. He was a warm hearted, generous man, and his wide circle of friends will sincerely regret to hear the sad news of his death.

THE Russian army is still encamped on the northern bank of the Danube, and even if it was prepared to cross, which it is not, the high flood in the river for several days past would have rendered the attempt impracticable. The Emperor Alexander left St. Petersburg on last Saturday and was expected to arrive yesterday at Bucharest, the headquarters of the army. In Asiatic Turkey the Russian arms have been successful in some trifling engagements, but no decisive results have been achieved. Rumors that peace will be made before the Russians attempt to cross the Danube prevail in certain quarters of Europe, but no great importance is attached to them.

THE familiar adage that "straws show which way the wind blows," is well illustrated by the present inharmonious condition of the Republican party in this State. At the Presidential election last November the strong Republican counties of Allegheny, Bradford, Lancaster and Philadelphia gave Hayes an aggregate majority of over *thirty five thousand*, more than double the majority given to him in the State as a whole. In each of these Radical strongholds county conventions have recently been held, or county committees have met, and all of them adjourned without paying Mr. Hayes and his administration the honor of even a passing compliment. It has not heretofore been thus with *loyal* Republicans so soon after the advent to power of an administration of their own choice, and it clearly discloses the deep but partially suppressed feeling of opposition to Hayes and all his works which pervades the Republican ranks in Pennsylvania. The same feeling will animate and control the Republican State convention in August unless all present signs are devoid of any political significance.

ABOUT 2 o'clock on Saturday morning last it was discovered that a fire was in progress in St. Paul's Cathedral, Pittsburg, and the indications then were that the structure could not be saved. Fo tunately, however, the flames were extinguished after having destroyed the sacristy, altar and large rear windows. The loss, estimated at $3,000, is fully covered by insurance. The Pittsburg papers, all concur in the opinion that the fire was the work of an incendiary. When it was first discovered one of the doors leading to the sacristy was found open, although it had previously been locked by one of the priests, and in the basement of the building a gas jet which is very seldom used was found lighted. About six weeks ago an attempt was made to fire the cathedral by placing a lot of combustible material in a small closet under the winding stairs leading to the choir gallery, but the villain was balked in his purpose by closing the door of the closet and also the outer door, so that the fire had no air and of course died out. As the cathedral, which replaces the old edifice destroyed by fire on the 2d of May, 1851, is a magnificent structure and a decided ornament to the city, its loss would certainly bea great calamity,

WITH what eagerness do Republican editors seize every opportunity to defame and misrepresent Samuel J. Tilden. Not satisfied with seeing him basely cheated out of the Presidency, to which they knew all the time he had been fairly and honestly elected, they roll under their tongues as a sweet morsel all that ingenuity or malice can invent against him. Mr. Tilden is proverbially a prudent, self-poised man—never permitting his tongue to run away with his brains, nor addicted to hasty and imprudent utterances. What he means he always says in a way not to be easily misunderstood. The latest falsehood concerning him, concocted of course in that paradise of political gossip and lies, Washington city, and sent by its correspondent to a Republican paper in Boston and republished all over the country by the papers of that party, is to the effect that "a prominent Democrat and Judge of Alabama, who was recently in New York, called upon Governor Tilden, and during the course of the interview Mr. Tilden said he knew that he had been legally chosen President, but he felt that if he had attempted to force his way into the Presidential chair civil war would have ensued and the country been drenched in blood; that he had considered the subject very carefully, and after much deliberation concluded to authorize his representative here (Washington) to accept a compromise and consent to an electoral commission, and that in accepting the electoral tribunal the Democratic leaders in Congress had acted with his full knowledge and approval." Such is the story, and, if true, sounds nicely and reads well on paper. If Governor Tilden had entertained the views thus imputed to him he would not have concealed them under a bushel, but would long since have given them to the public over his own signature, instead of withholding them for the special information at this late day of an Alabama conservative jurist. Mr. Tilden's attention having been called to the matter by a friend he has authorized him to say that he has had no interview with any one from Alabama—that he made no such remarks as are attributed to him, and that he has never said to any living man that in accepting the electoral tribunal the Democratic leaders in Washington acted with his knowledge and consent. This is plain and explicit enough. Mr. Tilden's calm and dignified course in the face of the greatest political crime of the age, and of which he was the victim, has given him a hold on the affections of the people of this country which can never be loosened or destroyed. Who would not rather be Samuel J. Tilden, honorably engaged in the pursuits of private life, than Rutherford B. Hayes, discharging the duties of the highest office in the Republic under a fraudulent title?

THE marauding bands of Mexicans that have made it a regular business for several years of crossing the Rio Grande into Texas, and stealing cattle and horses and driving them back into their own country, are likely to come to grief. Although our government has frequently called the attention of the Mexican authorities to these lawless inroads into Texas and demanded their interposition to prevent them, nothing has been done in that direction, and they have been periodically repeated. Four years ago, Col. Mackenzie, on his own responsibility, pursued a number of these cattle thieves across the river into Mexico and punished them severely. The Mexican Minister at Washington entered a protest against the incursion of Col. Mackenzie, but our government took no notice of it, thus justifying the act. At a cabinet meeting last Friday, General Sherman was instructed to direct General Ord, the commanding officer in Texas, to notify the Mexican authorities along the Rio Grande that these forays into Texas could no longer be endured, and that if the government of Mexico fails promptly to suppress them, that duty will be undertaken by the United States and will be performed even if it should become necessary to cross the boundary in doing so. General Ord is a fighting man and will literally carry out his instructions. The result of all this may be more serious than is apprehended, if Mexico should regard an invasion of her soil for the purpose stated as a sufficient cause for declaring war. However that may be, Gen Sherman at least will feel happy, for in a speech in New York a short time ago he advanced the monstrous doctrine that an army was necessary in this country, and that without it the people would degenerate into a mere *mob*. It will now have something to do unless the Mexican government deprives it of the opportunity by punishing its own criminals.

—The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* of a recent date says: Yesterday noon the residents of the eastern portion of the city were surprised, and not a little terrified at first, by the appearance in the heavens, and apparently hovering over them, of a fiery, flying serpent of immense dimensions. Its head appeared a lurid flame, while its eyes rolled as if in search of victims. Its motions through the air, as it billowed here and there, were like the contortions of a huge snake. This monster was subsequently ascertained to be a Chinese kite. Its head was red paper, with eyes half red and half white, which rolled as the wind found its way through the apertures representing the sockets. This head kite was followed by eighteen others, about eighteen inches apart, made of tinted paper, oblong in shape, through the centre of which passed slender rattans, the tips extending some distance on each side and trimmed with fire-red paper tassels. Similar tassels along the tail and pendant from the head gave the whole a flying and fiery appearance truly startling.

FROM the Pittsburgh *Post* of Wednesday we learn that the Pennsylvania Company held its annual meeting in that city on the day previous, and re-elected the old board of directors, except that Mr. Du Barry takes the place of A. J. Cassatt. The aggregate earnings of the lines operated by the company last year were over fourteen and a half million of dollars on which there was a net profit of $404,623, after paying running expenses, interest on bonds, dividends, rental and all charges connected with the leased lines of every nature and kind.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 4, 1877.

THE SOUTH UNDER SURVEILLANCE.

The pious radicals of the North are howling very loud over the deplorable condition of the society of the South. The most horrible crimes may be committed at the North, and the murderous proclivities of the people are passed quietly over by condoning the depravity of the individual, whilst in the South a murder of a single individual, from personal quarrels entirely, is characterized as that of the whole people of that section, and is made the pretext for Federal interference, as is the case in the Chisholm affair in Mississippi. The Governor of Illinois has taken no steps to capture and punish the assassin of the sixty miners at Streator, Ill., and yet there is no talk of asking Secretary Evarts to write the Governor of Illinois a letter reminding him of his duty. Where be thy consistency, oh! ye radical Rads!

THE BALTIMORE POST-OFFICE.

The long heated and hotly contested Kilkenny cat fight over the Baltimore P. O. has reached its finale. The agony is over, the fiat has gone forth in the appointment by the Administration of one Erastus B Tyler, of that city, to the position, and quiet once more reigns supreme over the Monumental city.

CARPET-BAGGER WITMORE.

This ex-Congressional carpet bagger's sudden flight from South Carolina, it is reported here, was owing to the recent developments in the Legislature very seriously complicating him with a large, steal and he has returned to his native State, Massachusetts, where it is hoped his own people will visit upon him the punishment he so richly deserves.

DISTINCTION ON ACCOUNT OF RACE.

Mr. Hayes is about to appoint one Alfred C. Anderson (colored) to the position of Minister to Hayti, as he comes endorsed by the prominent colored men of the country, but the right of a *black* man to represent a *white* man's government abroad, even in Hayti, is what puzzles the ruling classes of this country, and his preference for the black is certainly in violation of the 15th *commandment*.

THE VACANT JUDGESHIP.

It is somewhat reliably rumored here that Attorney General Devens will be appointed to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench in consideration of his urgent regrets for leaving the bench of his native State for a cabinet position. His regrets are very outspoken, and he would gladly return to the more congenial shades of his former occupation.

MEMORIAL DAY, 1877.

The yearly custom of decorating the graves of the soldiers and sailors was observed with even more than the usual zeal. The Grand Army of the Republic had been busy, assisted by a committee of ladies, for a week previous gathering flowers and evergreens with which to bedeck the grassy mounds, and the success which attended their efforts was made manifest in the profusion of floral tributes placed on the graves in the various cemeteries and on the many monuments throughout the city. The day was most auspicious for the beautiful commemorative service. The sun shone resplendent and the warm rays were pleasantly tempered by a most refreshing breeze, business generally was suspended, and the two District cities wore a holiday look. As early as nine o'clock and from that hour until after mid-day the avenues were lined with carriages and pedestrians, and the usually quiet streets of Georgetown were alive with people wending their way to the grand city of the dead, Arlington. Each recurring season adds to the loveliness of this attractive place. Nature keeps pace with art and the lofty oaks on the hillside seem animated, as the foliage undulates in the soft breeze of a spring morn, whilst the air, fragrant with opening blossome, enlivens the scene with the songs of myriads of feathered songsters. The principal ceremonies were at the central stand, where at about 12 o'clock the Presidential party arrived and were received by the executive committee, and at 12:30 o'clock the grand procession, consisting of the decorating committee, ex-soldiers, and the orphan children, formed in front of the Arlington Mansion, headed by the Marine Band. They then marched to the tomb of the "Urknown," where halting the band played a dirge, after which the march was continued by the main road to the cemetery, where the procession separated and proceeded with the decoration of the graves; at the conclusion of which the procession re-formed and counter-marched to the central stand, where the services were closed with appropriate singing and prayer. Thus the cloud of darkness has been dispelled, the night of gloom has ended. We bask in the daylight of happiness, we live in the sunshine of prosperity. Balm has been poured on the nations's wounds, and we are offered of the oil of joy.

SHERMAN BACKS DOWN.

The Secretary of the Treasury has concluded not to force his financial policy upon the country in which he disowned that silver was specie, and will execute the existing laws in regard to the resumption of specie payments, thus obeying the will of the people instead of his own egotistical and false ideas. The press was too many for him and he "caved in."

MEXICAN POLICY.

The Administration has decided since notifying the Mexican authorities that they must instantly put a stop to raids across the Rio Grande, as well as the depredations committed upon our people, to send Gen. Ord with a sufficient force to carry out the intimation of the government and chastise these marauders upon their own soil should another breach of international law occur. So it will be perceived our "Uncle Samuel" has his back elevated.

HAMPTON AND NICHOLS.

We have it from a member of the Cabinet that the Administration feels assured, satisfactorily, that both Govs. Hampton and Nichols are carrying out in good faith, to the best of their abilities, the assurance given Mr. Hayes in regard to the equal protection of all in their respective States, the howling of Blaine, Morton & Co., to the contrary notwithstanding.

POLITICAL SINECURES.

Old Fuss and Feathers Sherman, of the Treasury portfolio, has at last been awakened to the fact that numerous of the Federal appointments in New Orleans are *political sinecures* and can well be dispensed with for the public good, and has accordingly ordered quite a reduction in the force on duty at the Custom House in that city, the efficiency of which has long been questioned.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Quite a commotion exists here in consequence of the visit of a number of U. S. officials who have been indicted by the State Courts of N. C. for violation of State laws, and the question now arises, who has jurisdiction, the U. S. or N. C.? Both sides are ably represented, and the affair having been laid before the Cabinet, is about up to "white heat." It is not known what can be done by the authorities here, except that the Federal officials have the privilege of a change of venue to the U. S. Court.

ANDERSON.

—A steer weighing 1,950 pounds was shipped to Philadelphia from Shippensburg last week.

An Eloquent Tribute.

DECORATION DAY ADDRESS OF HON. RICHARD O'GORMAN.

Among the many chaste and elegant orations which the ceremonies of Decoration day called forth, we have seen none more eloquent and touching than the following delivered by Hon. Richard O'Gorman at Calvary cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y., which, although in a special manner a tribute to the gallantly of the brave Irish soldiers, is withal broadly national in tone and spirit, in which all trace of partisan or sectional hate is buried in the ample folds of the white mantle of charity and fraternity. It is proper to say, in explanation of a reference made to that fact by Mr. O'Gorman, that among the graves visited was that of an unknown Confederate soldier, over which the Sixty-ninth's veteran corps planted a palmetto tree that had been sent to them for the purpose by the Irish volunteers of Charleston, S. C. The ladies of that city also sent magnolias to be scattered over the graves of Union and Confederate soldiers alike. Following is Mr. O'Gorman's address:

MR. O'GORMAN'S ADDRESS.

There are days in the summer time, so calm, so clear, so still, in their soft and dreamy splendor, that it seems as if cloud could never come to darken their delightfulness, how storm, with its rude breath, disturb their repose. Yet all the while, far away in the lonely ocean, the tempest may be brooding and mustering its forces and driving before it the cruel blasts that shall shake the lofty steeples and level and break the groaning forests, and turn the sailing day into a night of terror and desolation. So, too, a nation, in its hour of peace and prosperity, is slow to believe that an era so happy may not last forever, and can hardly dream of the dark conspiracies that may menace its security—of the growing antagonisms, whose ripened point may be civil commotion or foreign war. And not more quickly does the summer sky darken at the first breath of the coming storm, than does the heart of society tremble with alarm, when it hears the clang of arms, the boom of cannon and the stern summons of the trumpet and the drum. Then, the weakness and the strength of the nation become apparent. Then, wealth, affrighted, flies to labor for protection. Then from peaceful homes, and from the fields, comes forth the stalwart and sturdy manhood of the nation, to defend its rights and guard its honor. Then, the sons of toil, elevated and ennobled in the glorious companionship of arms, lift up their plumed heads to the level of the highest in the land, rival them in valor, share with them the fierce delight of battle, the exultant joy of victory, the agony of defeat, or sleep with them, side by side in the soldier's grave. Aroused by the great crisis, all the innate heroism of the people flashs out, and daring deeds are done, sacrifices undergone, sufferings endured of which men in after days read with wonder and grateful pride. Fame sounds no adequate reward can ever be paid. They are priceless, they are the title deeds of the nation's honor, the proofs of her right to wear the sceptre and take rank among the sovereign powers that guide and rule mankind. Of such a crisis, of such gallant deeds, done in our own times, in this land, in which we are here to-day, to renew the remembrance. We are here to show that mankind does not forget its benefactors, when their work is done; but cherishes the memory of them in its heart of hearts, fresh and living as are the fair and fragrant flowers which we strew to day upon their honored graves.

Sixteen years have gone by since the American people found themselves divided into hostile armies and arrayed against each other in the terrible antagonism of civil war. Since then a generation has passed away, and yet it seems to me but yesterday when the streets of yonder great city echoed to the Dreqn nt tramp of armed men, and when, after months of citizen soldiers hurried on to the scene of conflict. It was on April 15, 1861, that Fort Sumter capitulated to the Southern forces. The die was cast, the last hope of reconciliation was gone, and both sides prepared to meet the terrible ordeal. The Seventh Regiment of New York State militia, a corps unrivalled, almost perfect in its organization, discipline and equipment, composed mostly of the sons or families of American birth, with cheerful and gallant alacrity tendered their services to the Federal Government, and on the 19th of April, in all the pride of arms, in all the flush and glow of young enthusiasm, they left New York for the seat of war, Washington.

But the population of the city of New York was then, as it is now, largely made up of men not of native but of foreign birth, on whom the wise and liberal provisions of the Federal Constitution had imposed the duties and conferred the rights of citizenship, so that they might feel all a citizen's interest in what should govern the country their adoption had made as strong as of yore, that though discrowned, disowned, and denationalized, there is life in the old land yet. For this, wherever the Irish soldier marched or fought, there waved above his head another flag, side by side with the flag of the United States—the green banner of Ireland, on which, flying or dying, his eyes were fixed with love, the symbol of sacred memories and hopes, the ensign of her people's unsubdued, unsubduable longing for national existence. To suffer that flag to be touched by dishonor would be disloyalty to all the past, treason to his pride of race, falsehood to its vital principles, to the gallant and chivalrous sentiment which forbids a brave man to desert what is frowned upon by fortune, but commands him to rescue it, and raise it to its due honor in the eyes of men. Thus the Irish soldier carried into the war a double responsibility and a double trust. He failed in neither, and neither the home of his fathers nor the home of his children has cause to be ashamed of him.

But why should I speak these things to you here to-day? There are men around me, some of the veterans of the war, who have seen the two sister flags waving together proudly side by side, amid the crash of musketry, when shot and shell struck all around, when death rode on the sulphurous vapor, when the doubtful battle hung trembling in the balance, when but to blench or waver for an instant was to be lost in such scenes—you saw those two flags wave side by side through all the dreadful day, struck and torn, but still defiant and unconquered to the last. Around me are some of the gallant men who served under Corcoran in the Legion, under Meagher in the Brigade, and under other captains of our race, whose name and fame are historic. I dare not praise you; I dare not speak of your achievements to your face. Your own consciousness of having deserved well of your country, your own proud memories of perilous duty, honorably performed, speak more feelingly to your hearts than could any weak words of mine. Be it your office to scatter these flowers of spring on the graves where lie your companions, your brothers in arms, the unnamed heroes whose blood helped to cement the edifice of our Union. Be yours the duty, yours the honor, and not on these graves alone, not on the graves alone of those who fought by your side in the same ranks let your fragrant honors be laid.

There lie here, too, some children of the Gael whose fate it was to be opposed to you, to be for a while your foes. For these, too, let the flowers of your sympathy, your compassion, your generous affection be shed. They, too, were your brothers. They, too, were citizens of the republic. They, too, believed that they were in the right, and that their cause was the cause of justice and freed m. Submitted to the stern arbitrament of war, the issue has been decided against them. They rest their doom, and there they lie in death. But time is merciful; it considers circumstances, makes allowance for motives, mitigates the sentence and strips it of dishonor. There is great virtue in time. It heals many a wound, dries many a tear, and teaches men the blessed lesson of forgiveness. Time has quenched all the fire of ancient anger. The common sense, the magnanimity, the instinctive statesmanship of the people have recovered their sway, and reconciliation, long delayed, is now not only a virtue, it has become a necessity. The horrid nightmare, the dark fever of strife and struggle, with all their memories, have vanished in the returning light of day, and all men, North, South, East, and West, have awakened to the consciousness that we are one in destiny, united, or in sorrow, for triumph or defeat; one in language, in culture, in traditions and structure of law, and that the blow which strikes one section, one class, one race, one city, one village or hamlet in the land, sends the shock vibrating through it all. Take, then, that palmetto tree, and set it with all reverence, on the Confederate soldier's grave. It lived where it grew. He was, I doubt not, a brave and faithful man, loyal to the cause he loved and which he believed was worthy of his love. May the tree grow and flourish and spread far its bounteous shade. And so, rich in its elevating, purifying and ennobling influences, let this day of commemoration be passed through all the land. May no word be spoken that could arouse ancient animosities, or stir the embers of an angry thought. The soldiers, by whose graves we stand, had little anger in their hearts. I have been told, that in the midst of battle, in the very heat and fire of conflict, Federal and Confederate soldiers have fallen in pairs for a while by mutual consent, lay down their arms, drink at the same brook, out of the same cup, exchange friendly courtesies, and, for the time, forget the deadly work which but a few moments before had set them in arms against one another. Could it be that we, after sixteen long years of peace, have failed to acquire the same magnanimity which they, in the short, heated log times of battle, were used to display? The experience of all life teaches us no worthier lesson than the wisdom of forgiveness. Look there on the graves, and receive the silent admonition of Death. There, at last, the soldier of the North and the soldier of the South are comrades, and sleep side by side. On their graves falls the same sunlight. They are wet by the same dew, covered now by the same verdure, clothed in winter by the same mantle of snow. Their battle is all over; their life's campaign is done, and with equal fervor and devotion we pray for them all: "May they rest in peace." God's mercy to their souls! And if it were possible, as I believe it is, that departed spirits could join us in our thoughts, and whisper to our souls the prayer which should arise to-day to the Throne of mercy from them, from us from every home hold and heart, I feel it would be this: "May all this blood-red in quarrel, Rest from fierce prejudices and prejudices and senseless quarrels which distract and exhaust the mind. Rest from the bitterness of factious strife that wears away truth and virtue and patriotism and honor. Rest from all dissensions. Rest in peace, that we may recover the faculty of gentle thought, the faculty of understanding and uniting, the faculty of practical measures to restore the fallen prosperity of the republic and lay anew the basis of a happy and honorable career. Let this, too, be our prayer. Let us take it with us as if it were indeed a message from your comrades in the grave. Let us leave them to their rest, until another May comes around, and other hands pay them the same loving tribute we offer them to-day.

America is young in sorrow; she has had no need to learn yet the devices by which in other nations, older and more used to affliction, the names and honors of their martyrs and heroes are made immortal. Here, we have raised no splendid edifices, in which sculptured marble and graven brass and pompous epitaph keep alive the memory of great men and great achievements, and educate the living to imitate their examples. It may be better as it is; temples decay and crumble into ruin; brass and marble wear away in time. But the fair flowers that the bounteous earth bestows on us, year after year, and the grateful care that custom we keep to day will be mentioned when other records shall have faded; and while grass grows and flowers bloom these honors shall be paid to the graves of our departed heroes, and their memories shall live forever, green in men's souls.

The Papal Jubilee.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE POPE'S EPISCOPACY—LARGE DEMONSTRATIONS IN NEW YORK, ST. LOUIS AND ELSEWHERE.

NEW YORK, JUNE 3.—The semi-centennial of the consecration of Pope Pius IX. as Archbishop of Spoleto was celebrated to-day at St. Patrick's Cathedral. Solemn high mass was celebrated. Dispatches from various quarters report that the Catholics generally celebrated the Pope's Golden Jubilee with appropriate and impressive ceremonies.

ST. LOUIS, June 3.—The celebration of the Golden Jubilee of Pope Pius IX. to-day was one of the most notable in some of its features that has ever been witnessed here. It has been many years since an occasion has occurred to bring out the Irish and German Catholics together, and therefore but little opportunity has previously been had to observe the numerical strength of the various organizations of the different nationalities. To-day, however, brought them all out, and a splendid display they made. The weather could not have been better. The rain of last night completely laid the dust, and cooled the atmosphere to a degree that made marching delicious. The different parts of the procession began to organize long before noon, and the streets were alive with societies, forming and marching to take their places preparatory to falling into the main line. At 2 P. M. everything was ready, and the column took up its line of march from Twenty-first street and Lucas avenue, headed by squads of mounted police.

There were between seventy and eighty societies and organizations of different kinds in line, all gaily dressed in handsome uniforms and regalias, with beautiful banners and proper floral decorations. About forty brass and martial bands furnished the music, and at frequent intervals the column was made brilliant with large, finely embellished wagons filled with elegantly dressed little boys.

It is estimated that 20,000 persons were in line, including children. The streets along the line were densely thronged with spectators, and many houses were handsomely decorated with American flags, the Pope's colors, portraits of the Pope, and floral designs.

LOUISVILLE, June 3.—The celebration of the Pope's Jubilee to day was simply immense. It is estimated that 8,000 persons were in line, including all Catholic societies in the city with others from a distance. The procession was fifty minutes passing a given point. Eighty-seven carriages and a large number of wagons containing children were in procession. A grand concert was given at the Cathedral to-night, in which 150 performers participated. The church contained over 3,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 8.—The Catholics celebrated the Pope's golden jubiles by appropriate services in all the churches, and by a procession through the streets in the afternoon, a feature of which was wagons containing 85, 50 and 31 young girls in white decorated with the Papal colors, representing the age of the Pope, the years of his Episcopate and of his Pontificate.

—John Southworth and Mrs. Carr eloped from Pownal, Vt., and rode in a carriage across the line into New York State. Mr. Carr pursued them on horseback, and overtook them in Rensselaer county. He drew a pistol, seated himself in the carriage by the side of his wife, and returned home with her, compelling Southworth to walk ahead all the way. Once back in Vermont he had the offenders arrested.

News and Other Notings.

—Rev. John M. Friday, pastor of the Lutheran church at Harper's Ferry, West Va., was drowned Friday.

—The railroads in England are covered with millions of cater pillars, and trains as a consequence are greatly delayed.

—Notwithstanding complaints about the potato bug, the potato crop in this State this year will probably be the largest for many years.

—Near St. Mary's, Elk county, a few days ago, Elbridge Terwilliger was sawed in two by being drawn between a pair of revolving saws.

—On Wednesday two negroes, father and son, were taken to the penitentiary at Baltimore, the former for six and the latter for three years.

—George A. Blaney of Woburn, Mass., annually refuses to pay his taxes, is locked in jail, pays the tax under protest, and is then allowed to go free.

—A Scranton negro caught a white man in bed with his wife the other night and beat him so badly that it is thought a fatal result is not improbable.

—A Catholic church in Wieschen, Posen, was struck by lightning on Sunday during service. Six persons were killed and about seventy seriously injured.

—The wedding clothes of a young woman in Troy, O., were stolen by a spiteful rival, and the ceremony had to be postponed until more could be made.

—Cadet Flipper, who graduated with honors from the West Point Academy on Friday, will be the first colored cadet in the history of the military academy.

—The village of New Centerville, on the Chester Valley Railroad, about six miles west of Norristown, Pa., was almost entirely destroyed by fire early Friday morning.

—Bob McCullough stole money from his father, in Louisville, and gambled it away; and, when reproved for it, he took a club and broke $6,000 worth of mirrors in the father's furniture store.

—Gold bonnets are one of the last extremes. They are made of straw, which is then steeped in a bath of gold. The trimming consists of a large velvet bow and a humming bird.

—A sewing woman has been discovered at Raleigh, North Carolina, who works hard at making heavy pants at five and two-thirds cents a day. That is nearly down to the hardpan of civilized brutality.

—The Overseers of the Poor of Shippen township, Cameron county, have been arrested for neglect to publish the annual statement of finances. The law requires this, but the provisions of the law are often neglected.

—The trial of Peter H. Powell, at Elmira, N. Y., for the murder of his wife, has resulted in his conviction of murder in the first degree. The prisoner, who is sixty-six years of age, was sentenced to be hanged July 20, 1877.

—An old man died in Deckertown, N. Y., the other day, and in obedience to his dying request, his coffin was carried to the grave by his six sons, who are all young men and lawyers. It was a mournful sight—six lawyers in one family.

—Lucy A. Mink, a young woman who shot her illicit lover dead in her room in Lowell, was convicted of manslaughter. She was once tried in Maine on a charge of murdering another lover found dead in her room, but escaped conviction.

—Two burglars, while entering the house of Samuel Roder, at Blue Bell, Montgomery county, on Friday night, were surprised by Mr. and Mrs. Roder. A scuffle ensued, during which one of the thieves shot and instantly killed Mrs. Roder.

—The Owentown, Ky., *Examiner* says that a pair of shoes, measuring fourteen inches in length and five inches across the bottom, were manufactured in that city last week for a man in Ohio county. They looked like Saratoga trunks with the tops smashed in.

—A woman hermit has lived in Twenty one Mile Desert, Nevada, for ten years and in that time has not left her but except to procure the bare necessaries of life at a small trading place on the Carson river, distance eight or nine miles. She lives in squalor and extreme poverty.

—Mr. Davis, who has charge of slate quarries in Northampton county, recently sent Albert Lewis, an employee, to the bank with six hundred dollar bills to have them changed. Lewis has not been seen in the neighborhood since, and he is supposed to have escaped to England.

—A farmer in Ohio was prevented seven weeks ago from cutting his throat with a razor. He said he would starve himself. He has since been kept alive on such liquids as he could by any pretext be persuaded to swallow. He has had his coffin made, and it stands in his house, ready for use.

—There was a general strike of the laborers in the transfer department of the Pennsylvania depot at Pittsburgh on Saturday morning. A committee called on the superintendent, who said he would endeavor to have the men exempted from the recent reduction. The laborers then resumed work.

—Joseph Healy, aged 28 years, and Joseph Grace, aged 11 years, were drowned on Monday in the basin at Albany, N. Y. The boy fell overboard, and Healy, in attempting to save him, was also drowned. Two brothers, named Demand, were drowned in the Mohawk at Cohoes, Sunday night, while bathing.

—The Board of Aldermen elected in March took charge of the city of Wilmington, N. C., on Friday. It consists of six Democrats and four Republicans. This is the first time the city has been under Democratic control since negro suffrage was established. The new board elected John Dawson as Mayor of the city.

—One of the Decoration day orators said the time may come "when the names of Davis, of Lee, and of their comrades will be cut in imperishable marble on the capitol grounds at Washington," and it was no Copperhead who said this, but the irrepressible Killpatrick, who wanted "a bloody shirt campaign" in Indiana.

—Horace Milburn, who is credited with having stolen nearly all the chickens in the Tioga valley, has been sent to the penitentiary. He and another party stole thirty from Judge Bently and next morning borrowed his wagon to take them to market. When the wagon was returned two of the chickens were found under the seat.

—A game rooster near Columbia had a fight with a woman, who attempted to drive him away with stones. He stood his ground and attacked her right and left, bombarding her shins in the most ferocious manner. She finally retreated, and the rooster celebrated his victory by flapping his wings and indulging in a lusty crow.

—The fine residence of S. R. Lobaugh, in Brady township, Clearfield county, was burned to the ground on Thursday. Mr. L. succeeded in removing nearly all his household goods but his loss is, nevertheless, over $2,000. The adjoining dwelling of Mr. Heberling took fire and was also laid in ashes. His loss cannot be less than $500.

—Although the coroner's jury in the case of Rev. J. M. Friday, whose body was found in the canal near Harper's Ferry, last week, rendered a verdict of accidentally drowned, it is now believed that he was murdered. The water where his body was recovered was only four feet deep, and there were marks of several blows on his head. A gang of roughs from the Virginia side had been in the habit of visiting the neighborhood for the purpose of gambling and they are suspected of the deed.

—The trial of Sickles for the killing of a man named Stevens, in Washington last fall, is exciting much interest, as it will be remembered that Sickles, after having finished a term in the penitentiary, returned there, found Stevens in possession of his former wife, and proceeded to do up things intensely interesting, shooting the man put a ball in him, and then married him.

—Sunday last was an event among the Catholics throughout the world. It was over two hundred millions of years ago the Golden Jubilee of the Pope. Three years ago was consecrated Bishop. In remote countries pilgrimages have been made in great numbers, and solemn ceremonies on a magnificent scale were celebrated in the great cities. Peter's.

—There is said to be a company formed locally existing near Berlin, Germany, capable of containing people. It is circular in shape, with seats all around inside. The reliefs outside are of wood, and in the roof, ceiling, the interstices are filled with are papier-mache, rendered impervious by saturating in vitriol, lime wash, and white of eggs.

—John Zoerb, of Point county, a few days ago went to his bed room, and finding knocked his son down with a flat iron, placed the muzzle of a gun in his son's mouth, pulled the trigger and blew himself to pieces. He thought he was paralyzed, but the trouble having preyed upon his mind, he was sixty-four years old.

—A young man of Yates, has just been admitted to practice in New York law. He is a checkers. There were 10 games played, but Master Yates won the forty-ninth. The young Yates, Jr. Marries, leaves young Yates the world, he having beaten

—Richard Ennis, of Philadelphia, has an audience at Cleveland of seventeen years and for his 88,000, all of which deeded on account of vested at half a dollar each. ers against local option, the workhouse for ting. Since December he has been man.

—Gen. Grant is to be freedom of the city of this city is one of in a gold box. The is free from pulmonary the rare honor conferred him the exclusive franchises doners; the officers of the themselves responsible to his good citizenship.

—A "thrilling and that has been published for exploded. The story is that a young woman, beautiful attractive man in St. Pittsburgh, had eloped to city by eloping with a the institution." that a young woman, them, and had taken respectably with her friends.

—A Chicago dispatch of that information has horrible outrage, which rolls from Portage City, Wis., slow, a very respectable daughter, aged sixteen their way home at night three rufflans, who stopped team which was being Winslow, and inflicted upon mother and daughter foolish deed had been were brutally beaten by left in a condition that most impossible.

—Shortly after nine o'clock morning, a terrific thunder oil was struck by lightful storm at Millersburg. At the same time a big tank of oil owned by the was struck, and shortly more tanks were struck, a terrific one, and the whole illuminated the town, witnessed there before. citement prevailed. The fired to the tanks and the on the destruction of the tinated at 40,000 barrels.

—The Roman Catholic Church land has sustained a very the death of the Bishop of Leighlan, who died at Rome. Although nearly seventy years never tired in founding churches, the institution of convents and the foundation of schools. Hundreds of young women themselves destitute in London saved from the worst of fortunes respectable employment. Archbishop Leighlan was also never refused to help the cases were properly authenticated.

—A special from Mt. Carmel says: A terrible accident occurred to-day, by which sixteen men lost their lives and half a million dollars worth of property was destroyed. Among the killed are Alderman Watkins, Jr., Benjamin Goodrich, Mr. Bull, Mr. Bunn, Freddie Yeoley, George Davis, Boris, J. A. Evans, and John Tennis. There are also a number of wounded, several of whom will probably die. The names of the injured were not learned. There are about five still missing. Four or four more bodies have been taken out of the wounded have died since the buildings are burning, thus adding to the total destruction to the town.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT ON THE LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.—A Scranton dispatch of June 2d says: A terrible accident occurred over the wires to this city last night, bringing news of a shocking railroad disaster on the Lehigh Valley road, near Wyoming. An express train laden with excursionists left the track, killing twenty persons and injuring seventeen others, five of whom are reported to die. The train was running at a high rate of speed at a lonely part of the road, about four miles this side of Wyoming, when the first intimation the engineer had of the accident was a violent jerking of the engine, and a few minutes later the baggage car and passenger cars mounted the track, the latter on which it rested, and sped on for a distance down the canal embankment, a distance of fifteen feet, together with the engine and tender. The coaches, all laden with passengers, were soon in a confused mass, the coupling broke, leaving the engine, tender and baggage car in safety on the track. The most painful scene which followed can hardly be described. A wail of anguish went up from the wreck, as the passengers dragged themselves from the debris of the cars, many of which were smashed to pieces, and many persons were pinned down in the most frightful positions. Mrs. Homer of Scranton, Mrs. Hickey of Towanda, were killed, and seventeen others severely injured, several of them fatally. The most distressing case is said to belong to Towanda, and is as follows: A miraculous escape is reported in the case of Mrs. Cool of West Pittston. She was together with her three children, the youngest a little one six months old, were the only occupants of the passengers, and passed through the terrible ordeal with only a few slight scratches.

The scene of the accident is between Lacyville and Wyalusing. The work of caring for the wounded was a long and painful one, owing to the distance they had to be removed.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

THURSDAY, - - JUNE 8, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

Having unanimously myself as a candidate for ... subject to the decision of the ap... Democratic County Convention

J. G. LAKE.

Ebensburg, May 25, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

I take pleasure announcing myself and desire my c'aims before the above named office to be ... the re presentatives of the Cambria ... in the coming convention

R. J. LLOYD.

Ebensburg, June 6, 18 7.

PROTHONOTARY.

At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and pledge myself to abide by the action of the coming Democratic County Convention.

A. J. CHRISTY.

Carrolltown, June 6, 1877.*

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

The name of SAMUEL O'HARRA, of Munster township, will be presented at the coming Democratic Convention for the position of Poor House Director.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

Ebensburg, May 25, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

For the best flour in town consult M. L. Oatman.

One dollar will buy a nice shawl at M. L. Oatman's.

All young men and old want a nice hat call on Oatman.

One dollar will buy a pair of good boots at M. L. Oatman's.

Any lady can buy a nice pair of gaiters at M. L. Oatman's for $1 25, cash.

D. A. Barker & Son still continue to sell cheaper than anybody else.

M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store is headquarters for tobacco and cigars.

Choice Navy and Fine cut chewing cannot be surpassed. Try it.

For a nice flour from M. L. Oatman.

Choice spun Roll, the sweetest Black in the world, is made by W. & D.

The potato bugs are putting in full with no ten per cent. reduction on prices.

W. & D. Rinehart's, No. 1 long cut is the largest and best smoking tobacco in ...

Twenty-five black snakes were recently killed one day near Tyrone by a man living in that vicinity.

M. L. Oatman's store is undoubtedly the largest place in Ebensburg to buy all kinds of goods for cash.

A new church building has just been erected by the Evangelical Association at this county.

A dwelling house in Tyrone was set on fire and burned to the ground on Wednesday night of last week.

Forty-seven thousand boxes of strawberries were shipped from Baltimore to ... on Thursday last.

A man named Cole has been sent two years to the penitentiary from Westmoreland for stealing sheep.

Try W. & D. Rinehart's Pittsburg Navy and Fine cut chewing You will never go back on this.

A two and a half foot black snake was killed in the upper part of East Conemaugh borough last, by a young lady named ...

The earth has been completely saturated with the recent rains as effectually dried up the previous rains which have prevailed ... past.

We congratulate our neighbor, T. W. ..., on his appointment as U. S. ... in place of Burgess Rutledge, ... resigned.

The "Last Notice" of A. A. Barker appears in this issue; you don't forget to read it, provided of course you are out of trouble.

Cambria has a boy aged two years and ... whose head measures twenty-... half inches in circumference, and ... tips forty-one pounds.

Don't stupefy your Baby with Opium ... mixtures, but use Dr. Bull's ... Syrup, which is always safe and reliable ... never disappoints. 25 cts.

If you want to get a half or quarter barrel ... even a dozen, more or less, of ... you can find the best and cheapest ... D. A. Barker & Son's cheap cash store.

The dwelling house of Elder Stephen ... in Taylor township, with all it ... was destroyed by fire on Saturday ... afternoon. A defective flue was the ... cause.

Some of our exchanges are publishing ... column of news the accidental shooting of a nine-year-old girl in Blair ... by her little brother, which occurred ... months ago.

Daniel Campbell, aged fifteen years, of ..., Pa., had the two bones in his ... fractured near the ankle, on Monday ..., by being thrown and trampled ... by a runaway mule.

Miss Dr. Sara'l Belford, a gentleman ... in this community, was the successful applicant among twelve at Lock Haven the other day, for appointment to the Academy at Annapolis.

A stamp in the pocket-book is common among country editors, but a cramp ... pocket book is what ailed Brother ... this week and a mustard plaster as ... become a necessity.

Dennis McCaffrey, of Cambria borough, ... 70 years, was called from his ... to his work at midnight Tuesday, ... in the act of obeying the summons ... stairs and fractured his collar-...

The poetic tribute to Mrs. Thos. P. Fen..., which will be found elsewhere, ... the pen of Judge A. F. Callahan, of ..., a warm personal friend of the ... husband and his late estimable ...

Our young friend C. S. Clark has removed from Iowa City to Council ..., where he has become "local" on the ... paper published in that place. ... has our best wishes in his new de...

An incendiary attempt to destroy the ... building in Tyrone was made on ... night of last week, but the com... material placed and ignited in sev... rooms fortunately burned out with... accomplishing the dastardly purpose.

Mr. Samuel Brallier, of Jackson town... will offer at public sale, on Friday, ... with a large lot of personal property ... of live stock, farming implements, ... buggies, produce, household furni... Sale posters printed at this office.

Squire Ellis, an old and much esteemed ... of Summerhill township, and father... Mr. Edward Thomas, of this place, ... dangerously ill at his home near ..., and owing to his advanced years ... entertain infirmity no hope is enter... of his recovery.

A festival in aid of the Church of the ... Name will be held in West End grove, ... of the heirs of David Evans, dec'd, ... half a mile from town, on Wednesday, ... 13th. The fair promises to be and we ... will be worthy of the cause, the ac... and the promoters.

Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist, will be, ... Henry Bell would say, *hoff, man*, to ... Ebensburg on Monday, Belsano on Friday and ... Johnstown on Saturday of next week; so ... person or persons in either of those ... need his services they will know ... and where to seek him.

John Snyder, of Cambria borough, a ... in the Mill Coal Mines of the Cam... Works, was so badly injured by a fall ... coal, on last Saturday afternoon, that at ... accounts there seemed to be no hope ... his recovery. The unfortunate ... has a wife and four children in very ... circumstances.

Bailey & Bolsinger, the new firm in the ... business, are not only prepared to ... all work in their line at honest prices and ... satisfactory manner, but having on hand ... quantity of water pipe, they can fur... farmers, owners of steam engines, and ... with all the pipe they need at as low ... as it can be bought anywhere.

—Don't go to a trust store and pay from 15 to 25 per cent. more for goods than you can buy the same articles elsewhere for the ready cash, but save your money by taking it to A. A. Barker & Son, who don't sell for anything else and whose prices are well calculated to soften the rigors of hard times.

—At few other stores, go where you may, can there be found in greater array, so large a stock, we're pleased to say, as men and boys can always find, in clothing cheap of every kind, at Star Clothing Hall, so grand and neat, on Johnstown's well known Clinton street, where a welcome smile you'll always meet, from Jas. J. Murphy, kind, discreet, whose stock and prices none can beat.

—John Hughes, a brakeman on the Middle Division, Pa. R. R., took an overdose of morphia in Altoona, on Sunday last, and had it not been for the prompt interposition of two physicians, he would probably have taken a speedy departure for a land that knows no such thing as a ten per cent. reduction. Whether the drug was taken intentionally or otherwise seems to be an open question.

—The steam saw mill of Hoover, Harris & Co., located on the railroad, about midway between Phillipsburg and the Blue Ball, was, as we learn from the Clearfield *Republican*, destroyed by fire on Thursday night last, involving a loss of $20,000, on which there was an insurance of $11,000 or thereabouts. The fire is supposed to have originated from the furnace. No lumber destroyed.

—Everybody's glad—d'ye know the reason why? Because everything is lovely and the goose hangs high. No, not exactly that, but the reason we will tell: because Myers & Lloyd have everything to sell which everybody needs and which surely everybody can buy as cheap from them as any other man. So don't forget to call, for you couldn't better be employed than in buying goods for cash at the store of Myers & Lloyd.

—Hide away your heavy ulster, keep it secret as you can, else your wife might hand it over to a pedler for a pan, which of course would not be pleasant when wintry blasts around you creep, though now you'd likely never miss it while summer clothes at prices cheap can be found in quiet profusions, a thousand suits or more, of the finest styles and textures, at Godfrey Wolff's big store—which is, as every one probably knows by this time, to the Altoona post-office next door.

—The Crawford county system, tried on Saturday last for the first time by the Blair county Republicans, resulted in the selection of Jas. S. Plummer, of Tyrone, for Register and Recorder, Alex. Rutledge, of Williamsburg, for Treasurer, Robert A. Clark, of Altoona, for District Attorney, and John S. Riddle, of Woodbury, for Poor Director; and now there are lots of fellows over there who think the system is a fraud of the first magnitude and that it ought to be abolished without ceremony.

—Ira, youngest son of Mr. John Lloyd, of this place, had the misfortune to fracture his right arm between the wrist and elbow, on Sunday morning last. He had ridden to the pasture field near the railroad station for the purpose of driving home the cow, and when in the act of dismounting from the horse the animal took fright seemingly from the switch in his hand, and shearing suddenly to one side threw little Ira to the ground with such force as to cause the sad mishap referred to.

—The Board of Pardons at its meeting in Harrisburg on Tuesday last recommended to the Governor the pardon of James R. Zahm, who at December Sessions, 1875, was convicted of the larceny of some $2,000 from the banking house of Collins, Johnston & Co., of this place, while acting as cashier of said institution, and sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of two years and six months. A dispatch received on Wednesday evening brings intelligence that the Governor has already complied with the recommendation of the Board.

—Dr. T. L. Oldshue, who with his excellent wife spent some time in this place during the summers of 1874 and 1875, died at his home in Pittsburgh on Thursday last, after a brief illness. The deceased was an affable, pleasant gentleman, and a skillful and prosperous physician, and we are sure that all who enjoyed his acquaintance will learn with sincere regret of his early demise. His remains were interred in St. Mary's (Catholic) cemetery, Lawrenceville, on Saturday morning. May he rest in peace.

—Two women named Weddell and Fox, the former of whom sports the title of "Mrs.," and a belligerent tramp named Charles Kerr, hailing from Ohio, who attempted on Sunday evening last to reconstruct ex-Sheriff Baumer and take possession of his new residence in Conemaugh borough, were brought here on Monday forenoon by the overland route and lodged in jail. The women were arrested Saturday afternoon for what the *Tribune* calls general badness, but corporal cussedness would probably be a better though a less rank-erous title.

—The seventeen-year locusts have made their appearance in various parts of the country, but Cambria county is as usual exempt from their depredations. Why it is so we are not able to say, but it is true nevertheless that while all the surrounding counties have time and again been overrun by these pests, Cambria has, to the entire satisfaction of her people, been invariably given the go by. The fact that our county abounds with spruce timber we have heard assigned as a reason, but upon what hypothesis such a theory is based we have never heard explained.

—In addition to the gentlemen whose cards appear elsewhere, we have been authorized to announce the name of Mr. Nathaniel Horne, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Prothonotary, subject of course to the same rules as the other aspirants for nomination on the Democratic ticket. If a faithful adherence for the most part to the good cause under rather adverse circumstances, an eloquent advocacy of Democratic principles on all fitting occasions, and many well directed efforts in aid of the party and its candidates, count for anything, Mr. Horne will not be without a host of warm and earnest friends in the coming convention.

—Don't fail to attend Conical Conley's delightful entertainment at the Court House to-morrow (Saturday) evening. Frank is a whole host in himself, but as he is to be assisted on this occasion by Prof. Perry, a magician of more than ordinary merit, and as the entertainment throughout will be entirely new and promises to be one of the best ever witnessed in this place, it is fair to presume that an immense audience will be in attendance, especially as this will be Mr. Conley's last visit to our town, his intention being to retire from the stage when his present tour is ended. The same entertainment will also be given at Chest Springs on Monday evening next.

—A mare belonging to Hon. A. A. Barker, of this place, gave birth to a colt on Wednesday last which may justly be termed a *lusus naturæ*. The colt in question is perfectly formed in body and limb, except that one of the front legs runs to a point from the knee down, with scarcely the semblance of a hoof where the hoof ought to be, while the other front leg takes on what the deficient limb lacks, and is as a consequence not only out of all proportion in size from the knee to the pastern joint, but is brought to an ungainly conclusion by having two fully developed hoofs—that is, fully developed for a colt of that age—attached. The owner, very naturally concluding that the poor animal was in misery, had it shot shortly after birth.

—Abraham Lincoln Nimmy, the colored boy poisoner of Greensburg, an account of whose crime is printed in another column, says that he was angry about his father having whipped him and that he met another boy who told him to give his father arsenic. He then went to a store and bought some, which he put in the coffee, but as that did not seem to have the desired effect he procured more of the poison and renewed the experiment with more fatal results. He farther declared that he did not want to kill his father, whom he supposed would be the only one who would drink coffee for dinner, but only wished to sicken him. He did not know what arsenic was, and did not want to make any one sick but his father. The boy is bright and intelligent, and tells his story in a straightforward manner. He evinces but little feeling over the death of his sister, and answers blankly that he don't known what they will do with him. At latest accounts the infant had fully recovered and Mrs. Harris was doing well, but there was no hope for Mr. Nimmy.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.—The members of the County Committee met in the Court House, Ebensburg, on Monday last, and were called to order by the chairman shortly after one o'clock, P. M., when the objects of the meeting were stated. John G. Lake, Esq., was appointed Secretary.

The roll was called and the following districts were represented:

Allegheny—Joseph Cramer.
Barr—James S. Luckett.
Blacklick—John B. Ross.
Cambria Twp.—Jas. C. Murray.
Carrolltown—John Buck.
Carroll—D. A. Luther.
Chest Springs—Silas A. McGough.
Chest—Conrad Yeager.
Clearfield—Henry Nagle.
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W.—John Campbell.
Conemaugh Bor., 2d W.—Michael Quinn.
Conemaugh Twp.—John Egan.
Croyle—John Bornbaugh.
East Conemaugh—David Faloon.
Ebensburg, E. W.—George C. K. Zahm.
Ebensburg, W. W.—John G. Lake.
Gallitzin Bor.—M. Bracken.
Gallitzin Twp.—David Tobin.
Johnstown, 1st W.—John Hannan.
Johnstown, 2d W.—John Rauh.
Johnstown, 3d W.—Wm. R. Teller.
Johnstown, 4th W.—Charles Wehn.
Johnstown, 5th W.—Charles Hochstine.
Loretto—John P. Lacy.
Millville, 2d W.—Patrick Rodgers.
Munster—William Garrett.
Stonycreek—Charles Van Luenen.
Summerhill—James F. Skelly.
Summitville—John E. Storm.
Susquehanna—Joseph Boarer.
Washington—Cairn Lahey.
White—Andrew Callahan.
Upper Yoder—George Kneiss.
Lower Yoder—Jas. Burns.

The time for holding the next convention, different changes in the system of electing delegates, and how candidates should be nominated, were subjects discussed. Hon. John Hannan moved that the Crawford county system be adopted, and he and others made remarks.

Mr. David Tobin offered to add to the above motion resolutions to the effect that two Democrats in each district be selected to hold the election; that each voter be allowed to vote for a candidate for each office; that two lists of the result of the election be made out, one retained in the district and the other one taken to Ebensburg on "return day;" and that the persons receiving the highest number of votes be the nominees. Mr. Hannon offered an amendment that the Chairman of the County Committee be instructed to draw up a resolution to amend our present method of nominating county tickets, and present the same to the next convention for its action. The amendment was agreed to, and the motion as amended was carried. Mr. Tobin moved for a reconsideration of the vote, which was not agreed to.

Several dates were suggested for holding the delegate election and county convention, and after a full expression of opinion July 7 was fixed as the date for the delegate election, and July 9 for the assembling of the convention.

On motion of Mr. Hannan, the thanks of the Democratic County Committee were tendered L. D. Woodruff for the efficient manner in which he has taken care of the interests of the party since he has been acting as the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee.

On motion of Mr. C. Lahey, a vote of thanks was also tendered Mr. John G. Lake, Assistant Chairman, for the able manner in which he had attended to the interests of the party.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

WELCOME BACK.—Rev. M. W. Gibson, a fine looking, portly and well preserved gentleman of sixty old years, has for a few days past been visiting his sisters, Mrs. Joseph McDonald and Mrs. Winnie Moore, and other relatives in this place, and on Sunday last celebrated Mass at the Church of the Holy Name and delivered a discourse on the mercy of God, as exemplified in the forgiveness of the penitent thief on the cross. Father Gibson came from the Propaganda at Rome, and, as few of our older readers need be told, located in Cambria county on the 8th of September, 1841, remaining here for a period of three years, during which time he did clerical duty at Loretto, Wilmore and Johnstown. He then went to Worcester, Massachusetts, where he remained twelve years. In 1856 he was sent to Wisconsin, where for eight years his field of labor was at Potosi and Racine. In 1864 he returned to England, his native country, and for five years was chaplain at Callaly Castle, Northumberland county. After that he was established in the city of Durham, in which he was born, and is now parish priest at Cernforth, in Durham county. After an absence of thirteen years from this country he comes once more among us, as we have already stated, on a visit to his relatives, and will sail on the 28th of this month on his return to England. May a long life, and we need not say a useful one, still be in store for him.

—The cards of Judge Lloyd, of this place, and Mr. A. J. Christy, of Loretto, aspirants for Prothonotarial honors, as also the card of Mr. Samuel O'Harra, of Munster township, who is endorsed by "Many Democrats" for the office of Poor House Director—all of course subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention soon to convene—will be found with that of J. G. Lake, Esq., under our local head this week. Of Judge Lloyd it is simple justice to say that he is well qualified for the position to which he aspires, and being a good citizen and heretofore esteemed worthy of party honors, his claims will no doubt be duly considered. Of Mr. Christy it is equally true to say that he would make a popular, obliging and efficient officer, being an energetic and clever gentleman, and as he stood by us manfully in the convention of '75, we cannot but wish him well in all his undertakings. As regards Mr. O'Harra, it is scarcely necessary to inform any one that he is a reputable citizen and a hard-working farmer who has the ability and disposition to serve the people of the county honestly and faithfully, should the opportunity be afforded him for doing so.

EXTRAORDINARY.

Special Sale of Superb Silks.

HUGUS & HACKE

having purchased, at a large discount from cost of importation, the balance of an importer's stock of

LYONS BLACK DRESS SILKS,

will offer them at such prices as cannot fail to be appreciated. These goods are of the most reliable manufacture and are unsurpassed for durability and beauty of finish.

With these we will offer special lines of plain colored silks at $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard, which we warrant to be the best ever sold for the money. Also a line of striped silks at 75 cents, formerly sold at $1. Ladies intending to purchase silks should certainly give us a call and examine our stock.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

—A section of the old building, now being replaced by a new one, in the rear of Huntley's hardware store, fell on Wednesday evening last, while being removed with the aid of a small truck, and striking John Davis, better known as Jack Davis, one of the carpenters, on the back of the neck, felled him face foremost to the earth, spraining if not dislocating his left hip and causing an ugly gash to be cut across his nose, besides demoralizing him somewhat about the body. He was promptly removed on a settee to his home in the East Ward, where he is now doing finely. His escape from serious injury, not to say instant death, was indeed miraculous, and had it not been for the truck, which prevented the frame from falling upon him with full force, we would in all likelihood have a different story to tell.

DEAFNESS.—Dr. Keyser cured me of deafness in a few weeks.

LOUIS MULLER. No. 20, 6th Street.

Dr. Keyser's office, 120 Penn Street, Pittsburgh.

—Wanted—every one to be free from Pimples, Blotches, Boils, etc., which can be done by purifying the blood with Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture. Used everywhere.

—No. 1 Long cut smoking tobacco made by W. & D. Rinehart, in Pittsburgh, is the best in the market.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—At 11:15 Monday forenoon His Honor Judge Dean and Associates Flanagan and Thomas took their seats on the bench and the June term of Court was thereupon declared convened. The Grand Jury was then called and Morris Lewis appointed foreman, after which the constables of the several boroughs, wards and townships appeared and qualified to their respective returns. The names of the members of the bar were then called in order to afford the attorneys present an opportunity to present motions, petitions, etc. Pending these proceedings Court adjourned until 2 o'clock P. M.

MONDAY AFTERNOON'S SESSION.

Court convened pursuant to adjournment and the calling of the bar list was resumed, an unusually large number of applications being presented, after which a case continued from last term, that of the

Com'th vs. Daniel Porter, indicted for larceny, was called. The defendant, a young man of 18 or 19 years, was charged with stealing a pair of kip boots, the property of Vitus Priester, miller, from the grist mill of Peter Garman, in Susquehanna township. Defendant's counsel succeeded in proving an *alibi*, and the accused was as a consequence acquitted.

The following cases were then taken up in the order given and disposed of as indicated in the report appended:

Com'th vs. Frank Murray—assault and battery with intent to kill, simple assault and battery, and carrying concealed deadly weapons.—The Grand Jury ignored the first count, but on the other two returned true bills. Counsel was assigned to the defendant, who plead guilty to assault and battery and went to trial on the charge of carrying concealed weapons. This case came from Millville borough, and the evidence elicited established the fact that on the 3d of July last the defendant and three other parties, all of whom were intoxicated, attacked Frederick Austin, the prosecutor, and two or three companions, using a handy billy and firing at complainant with a revolver. The evidence developed an aggravated case and Judge Dean took occasion to condemn in unmeasured terms the practice of carrying concealed weapons, which he designated as "one of the crying evils of the day, the prime cause of many murders, and a custom which calls for the severest condemnation of courts and juries." He also gave all who indulge in this reprehensible practice to understand that they need expect no mercy from the Court. Defendant was then sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs and undergo solitary confinement for one year in the Western Penitentiary, the full limit of the law.

Com'th vs. Chas. Kerr—assault and battery. The defendant in this case was a tramp, brought up from Johnstown, and charged with assaulting ex Sheriff Baumer. After the Court had appointed counsel for the accused and a Jury had been empanelled, the defendant put in a plea of guilty. The District Attorney then stated to the Court that the tramp called at the residence of Mr. Baumer and in response to his request was furnished with bread and other victuals by Mrs. Baumer, but not fully satisfied with that he demanded coffee, which not being forthcoming he used offensive language toward Mrs. B., whereupon she summoned her husband, who attempted to eject the tramp but received rather the worst of the bargain, though he finally succeeded in frightening him away by calling for a posker, and soon after accomplished his arrest with the aid of Squire Cox. The Court interrogated defendant as to whence he came and whither he was going, to which he made answer that he came from Columbus, O., and was on his way to Washington City. The reporter, creating a accidental incrdment in the Court room, and Judge Dean, evidently impressed with the conviction that no man from Ohio could hope to obtain a position in Washington under Hayes' administration, very considerately assigned him a place in our county jail until he forked over $5 in the fine imposed.

At this stage of the proceedings Court adjourned until 8 o'clock,

TUESDAY MORNING,

when it again met and proceeded to business, as follows:

Com'th vs. Wm. Alt—larceny and receiving stolen goods. This was a case growing out of the recent theft of a coat and other articles from Conductor James Clossen, but as the jury seemed to have doubts as to the accused having had a guilty knowledge of the transaction, he was acquitted.

Com'th vs. Albert Arble—Entering a dwelling with intent to commit a felony. Nolle prosequi entered by District Attorney.

Com'th vs. Margaret Rish, nicknamed "Mrs. Ribbons."—aggravated assault and battery; Gertrude Gittenbach, prosecutrix. Jury find defendant guilty, but it being shown that she was of unsound mind, a verdict of acquittal was rendered, whereupon she was remanded to jail to await the disposition of the Court.

Com'th vs. Joseph Gates; Com'th vs. Frances Sowers, John Sowers and Elizabeth Bagley; Com'th vs. Margaret Higgins; Com'th vs. Frances Sowers, John Sowers and Elizabeth Bagley; Com'th vs. Frances Sowers and Elizabeth Bagley.—All the above indictments were for assault and battery and grew out of the fact that Jos. Gates, of Yoder township, went with a team for a load of stone, which he gathered from a private road claimed by Mrs. Frances Sowers, who with her son and daughter and a couple of dogs commenced hostilities against Gates and his two daughters, which terminated in the latter being worsted, and hence the several prosecutions, all of which were passed upon by the same jury at the same time. In the first case noted above defendant was found not guilty, but that he pay one-half the costs, Frances Sowers, prosecutrix, to pay the other half; in the second, third and fifth cases like verdicts were rendered, the defendants being required to pay half the costs, and Margaret Higgins, Frances Sowers and Joseph Gates, prosecutors respectively, to pay the other half; while in the fourth case Frances Sowers was found guilty and the other two acquitted, but nothing was said about the costs.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Com'th vs. Anna W. Overfield—larceny. This was a prosecution instituted by Theo. W. Webb against the defendant, a young lady, whom he charged with abstracting twenty-five dollars from his vest pocket while said article of clothing was hanging in the room of the latter in Jones, Johnstown, where both parties boarded at the time. The prosecutor testified that defendant asked him for the loan of $25, which he admitted that he had but declined to give her; that she, being aware of the fact that he had changed his clothing, took advantage of his absence to secure the money, he returning just in time to detect her in the act of leaving his room; that she next morning paid the landlord $25 in bills of the same denomination as those stolen from him; and that he had previously given her various sums amounting in all to $75. The accused denied ever having received more than a dollar at a time, and explained that he had given her money, and in her behalf it was contended that Webb was a rejected lover, and that prompted by jealousy he sought this method of obtaining revenge. The testimony developed a series of facts by no means flattering to either party. Pending argument in the case Court adjourned until 7 o'clock, P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

J. P. Linton, Esq., counsel for defendant, resumed his argument, and was followed by the District Att'y on behalf of the Commonwealth, after which the Court charged the jury, which subsequently retired and ere long returned with a sealed verdict, which was opened next morning and found to read, "Not guilty."

Com'th vs. Leonard Ripple—larceny. Def't in this case, who is in his 20th year and quite boyish in appearance, stood charged with pilfering various sums of money, amounting in all to $11, at the Merchants' Hotel, Johnstown. Accused plead guilty, and at the solicitation of the prosecution was mercifully dealt with by the Court, the sentence imposed being $20 fine and ninety days in jail.

WEDNESDAY MORNING'S SESSION.

Court assembled at 8 o'clock, when the bar list was called, sheriff's deeds acknowledged, sundry executors' accounts confirmed *ni. si.*, appraisements of estates set apart for widows under the exemption laws approved and allowed, and Argument Court fixed for the 10th of July, proximo, at 9 o'clock, A. M.; after which the case of the

Com'th vs. Benjamin Figart, indicted for malicious mischief on complaint of Fred. Vowinkel, was taken up, when a motion was made by Mr. Kende, counsel for the defendant, to quash the indictment, on the ground that the offense charged was not indictable under the laws of the Commonwealth, and that it should have been a civil action for trespass. The motion to quash was overruled by the Court and defendant ordered to plead to the indictment. This is a White township case and the "malicious mischief" of the offense consisted in driving nails and spikes in the fence legs, cutting trees and demolishing plank on a bridge on private road leading to plaintiff's saw mill. Def't found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and remain in jail for three months.

Com'th vs. Peter Stutzman—fornication and bastardy; Sarah Jane Gardner, prosecutrix. Settled as per paper filed, and defendant to pay the costs, $64 52.

Com'th vs. John King—bigamy. This much-married individual, when confronted by the clergymen who performed both ceremonies, very wisely concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and threw up and submitted to the inevitable. Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. Martin Oaks—surety of the peace; Augustine Craver, prosecutor. After hearing the evidence, Court dismissed the defendant on his own recognizance to keep the peace.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Com'th vs. Samuel Somerville—fornication and bastardy. The prosecutrix in this case having made a satisfactory compromise with the defendant, who, after all efforts to find her having proved unavailing, the District Attorney was forced to enter a *nolle prosequi*.

Com'th vs. Patrick Kerin—surety of the peace; Henry Nagle, prosecutor. Defendant found guilty and required to enter into his own recognizance in the sum of $200 to keep the peace for a term of one year, especially toward the plaintiff.

Com'th vs. John Alwine—larceny, the offense charged being the stealing of a coat, ticket-punch and eye glasses from Conductor James Clossen. Defendant plead guilty and submitted. Sentence—$20 fine and six months in county jail.

Com'th vs. Joseph Fox—assault and battery, Elizabeth Davis, his mother-in-law, being the prosecutrix. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Statement of each party heard. Sentence—$10 fine, costs of prosecution, and three months in county jail.

Com'th vs. Wm. W. Rininger—rape. This case, which was from Taylor township and attracted a great deal of attention owing to the heniousness of the offense, the youth of the victim, and the threatened consequence to both parties, the general impression being that the little girl is *enceinte*, although less than ten years old last October, when the crime was committed, and that the wretch who perpetrated the outrage, and who by the way is a married man, aged about 40 years, deserved little if anything short of hanging, was reached about 5 o'clock. A jury was empanelled without much difficulty, and at five o'clock the testimony was all in and the arguments of counsel and charge of the Court delivered, after which the jury retired to their room, but did not remain out more than half an hour, when they returned with a verdict of guilty as in manner and form indicted. In passing sentence Judge Dean took occasion to express his horror at the terrible offense, which legally was only second to that of murder, but morally was even beneath the dignity of the greater crime, as well in its probable results to the youthful victim of the prisoner's hellish lust as in its baneful effects on society if such an infamous deed was not promptly and vigorously punished to the full extent of the law. The sentence was that Wm. W. Rininger pay a fine of $100 for the use of Cambria county and undergo solitary imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a term of ten years.

Thomas Razer, who was called before the Court on Tuesday and sent to jail for getting drunk and acting disorderly, was discharged after a reprimand on Wednesday evening, and "stood not upon the order of his going, but went at once."

This concluded the criminal business and Court adjourned until 7 o'clock, P. M., when the civil list was taken up.

EVENING SESSION.

Several cases noted below having been settled, as per papers filed, the following cases were called and disposed of:

Kerr vs. Linton & Son—action for debt. Judgment for plaintiff in the sum of $222.76.

Edward Fry vs. A. B. Litzinger and John Litzinger—action on judgment note, changed by order of Court to a feigned issue. Verdict for defendants.

THURSDAY MORNING'S SESSION.

Com'th, for use, vs. Joseph Adams and others. Continued until next term.

Baum vs. John Crouse—book account. Jury find for defendant.

Isett vs. McCloskey. Defendant confesses judgment in the sum of $71.82.

John Wirtner vs. A. J. Lovelace and H. Grumling—assumpsit. Plaintiff took non suit.

D. J. Hoar & Co. vs. Wentroth. Judgment confessed by defendant for $225.85.

John Klag, convicted of bigamy, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution, and serve one year in the penitentiary.

CIVIL CASES SETTLED.

Ellis & Harrup vs. Nathanson & Co., Devereaux vs. Cain & Cain, Lowengrund vs. Nathanson & Co., Jones, Hoar & Co., and Kauffman & Heish vs. Nathanson & Co., were all settled as per papers filed.

This being the end of the list for the present week, Court adjourned at 10 o'clock, A. M.

WHOLESALE POISONING IN GREENSBURG.—We copy from Monday's edition of the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette* the following particulars of a terrible crime committed on Friday last by a colored lad, aged about fifteen years, named Abraham Lincoln Nimmy, who resided with his father and others of the family in Greensburg, Pa., and who was arrested the same evening and committed to prison, after having plead guilty to the charge of poisoning all the inmates of his father's household. Mrs. Patterson, the first if not the only victim of the tragedy, was married to Wm. Patterson, son of Wilson Patterson, colored, of Johnstown, where the Nimmy family resided for four years previous to January, 1876, but as Patterson had failed to procure a divorce from his first wife, still in the flesh, the marriage was of course null and void. The paper from which we quote, after giving some of the above facts, goes on to say:

The poisoning was done for the purpose of getting revenge, the boy having been severely punished by his father for some juvenile offense. The lad was a great favorite in the family of Judge Logan, and on Friday morning he went to a drug store, purchased four ounces of arsenic, having it charged to Judge Logan. He immediately took advantage of an opportunity that morning to mix the poison with the breakfast coffee of his father, Samuel Nimmy, was taken ill, with terrible pains in his stomach. He was the only one who drank coffee at breakfast, but after dinner three other persons, Mrs. Patterson, a married daughter of Mr. Nimmy, her nine months' old child, and Mrs. Harris, who was visiting the family, were likewise very sick, their symptoms being the same as in Mr. Nimmy's case. Drs. Townsend and Crawford were summoned, and after an examination they stated that all parties had been poisoned with arsenic. Suspicion pointing toward Lincoln Nimmy he was at once arrested, and upon being questioned acknowledged his full guilt. He didn't appear to comprehend at all the magnitude of his offense. After suffering terrible agony for an entire day, Mrs. Patterson died at four o'clock on Saturday evening, and there is but little probability of the recovery of the others. Mrs. Harris was better, and it was hoped that she and Mr. Nimmy will get well, though the latter is in a very critical condition. Mr. Nimmy is a well-known vocalist, and leader of a band of singers known as the "Nimmy Family." They gave a concert at Alliance, Ohio, on December Day, and returned home to Greensburg on Thursday. Lincoln Nimmy is a very smart boy, and was quite a favorite with all who knew him. His incarceration in jail doesn't seem to cause him much annoyance, for he evidently, though mistakenly, thinks that because Judge Logan liked him he will get off easily.

[From the Leavenworth Public Press.]

IN MEMORIUM.—MRS. ROSE HELEN FENLON.

INSCRIBED TO LITTLE HATTIE FENLON.

Wherefore mourn'st, dear child, thy present fate?
Doth not death claim all, soon or late?
Thy mother's soul, guileless—forgiven,
Has flown hence—to bliss in Heaven.

When to our praises—a happy bride,
Few years agone—she joyous hied,
Bright as a dream her sweet sunny smile,
And merry voice, could all beguile.

Months sped on and in the mellow bloom
Of early love, as each new moon
Brought fresh joys, sweet shone her classic face,
Luscious in smiles, and girlish grace.

Then children came! All that life could give
Made her happy, and bade her live;
Choicest of earth's boons were wanting not,
Home, friends, husband, crowned her lot.

Alas! how soon this transient flower
Droop'd to weak infantile power,
That bloom of youth qu ckly sped away,
And left her heart—*to gild decay.*

A few hours since, brought the closing scene,
When animate with hope serene—
Her faith proclaim'd with last struggling breath,
She met her God—*and conquer'd death.*

'Neath yon sward, the wife and mother sleeps,
Vainly son, daughter, husband weeps—
Her spirit pure, roams in realms above,
And lures them on, with chants of love.

* * * * * * * * * *

Dear young girl! When thy life-work is done,
When from this sphere shall sink thy sun,
May hope—like her's—illume thy last hours,
And soothe thy way to Seraph's bow'rs.

AUGUST FLOWER.—The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as a sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to P. M. Wolfe slagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a 75 cent Bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Try it. Two doses will relieve you.

BYRNEIAL.

GREEN—BRYANT.—Married, on Thursday, May 17th, by Elias Rowland, Esq., Mr. Thos. M. Green and Miss Elmira Bryant, all of Blacklick township.

HITE—LOMEREAUX.—Married on Tuesday, June 5th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the same, Mr. Wm. L. Hite and Miss Clementhia Lomereaux, both of Blacklick township.

OBITUARY.

McGOUGH.—Died, in Summerhill township, on Friday, June 1, 1877, Mrs —— McGough, relict of Squire McGough, aged 82 years. The interment took place in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore, Sunday last. May she rest in peace.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.
6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for men and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines

A Chapter on First Things.

The first almanac was printed by George von Purbach in 1460.

The first copper cent was coined at New Haven in 1787.

First watches were made at Nureuburg in 1477.

The first omnibus was built in Paris in 1827.

Omnibuses were introduced in New York in 1838.

The first college in the United States was founded in 1636.

The first compass was used in France in 1150, though the Chinese are said to have employed the loadstone earlier.

The first chimneys were introduced into Rome from Padua in 1368.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

The first air pump was made in 1650.

The first algebra originated with Diophantus, in either the fourth or sixth century.

The first balloon ascent was made in 1783.

The first national bank in the United States was incorporated by Congress, Dec. 31, 1781.

The first attempt to manufacture pins in this country was made soon after the war of 1812.

The first printing press in the United States was introduced in 1629.

Coaches were first used in England in 1568.

Gas was first used as an illuminating agent in 1702. Its first use in New York was in 1827.

The first glass factory in the United States of which we have definite knowledge was built in 1780.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848.

The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826–27.

The first daily newspaper appeared in 1702. The first newspaper in the United States was publi-hed in Boston, September 25, 1690. The first religious newspaper, the "Boston Recorder," was established in 1815.

Organs are said to have been first introduced into churches by Pope Vitalianus, about A. D. 670.

The first steel pen was made in 1803.

The first machine for carding, roving, and spinning cotton, made in the United States, was manufactured in 1786.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The first iron steamship was built in 1839.

Ships were first "copper bottomed" in 1783.

The first telegraph instrument was successfully operated by S. F. B. Morse, the inventor, in 1835, though its utility was not demonstrated to the world until 1844.

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible was organized in 1805, under the name of "British and Foreign Bible Society."

The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.

The first society for the promotion of Christian knowledge was organized in 1698.

Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.

The first Union flag was unfurled on the first of January, 1776, over the camp at Cambridge. It had 13 stripes of white and red, and retained the English cross in one corner.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first sawmaker's anvil was brought to America in 1819.

The first temperance society in this country was organized in Saratoga county, New York, in March, 1808.

Glass was early discovered. Glass beads were found on mummies over 3,000 years old

Glass windows were introduced into England in the eighth century.

The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608.

Anæsthesia was first discovered in 1844.

THE FIRST WATCH.—At first the watch was about the size of a dessert plate. It had weights, and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern name occurs in the record of 1552, which mentions that Edward VI had "one larum or watch of iron, the case being likewise of iron gilt, and two plommets of lead." The first watches may readily be supposed to have been of rude execution. The first great improvement, the substitution of springs for weights, was in 1650. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of steel. Early watches had only one hand, and being wound up twice a day, they could not keep time nearer than fifteen or twenty minutes in the twelve hours. The dials were of silver or brass; the cases had no crystals, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter. A plain watch cost the equivalent of $1,600 in our currency, and after one was ordered it took a year to make it.

THE clicking noise, caused by the toe of the hind-shoe striking the heel of the fore-shoe when a horse is trotting, is the effect of what is known as over reaching. This may be prevented by lengthening the toes of the hind shoes, and shortening those of the fore ones. This will enable the horse to lift the fore foot a little quicker, and will slightly retard the hind feet; but it is enough to clear the fore-foot. A very small fraction of a second, probably hundredth part of one, will be sufficient gain of time to prevent the contact.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

IF YOU WANT

Customers,	Aught
Boarders,	To be Bought,
Agents,	Silver or Gold,
Orders,	Merchandise Sold,
Servants or Place,	Goods to Appraise,
Lawyer or Case,	Opening Days
Musical Teachers,	To announce;
Popular Preachers,	Houses or Acres,
Cooks,	Butchers or Bakers,
Books;	Boats,
To Hire or Let,	Votes,
Offices,	Dress, Skirt or Flounce,
Basement,	A Cure for Disease,
First Floor	A handy Valise,
Can be sent,	A Muslin Chemise,
To Purchase a Pet—	Cheese,
Horse,	Teas,
Mare,	Beers,
Monkey or Bear,	Peas;
Bloodhound or Spitz,	Or are prone
Free from Fits,	To make known
To Hire a Hall,	Your Store,
A Tender of Hors,	Hosiery,
A Driver of Cars,	Dry Goods,
An Elegant Carriage,	Upholstery,
An Opal or Carriage,	Pianos,
Play, Concert or Ball,	Excursions,
Skates,	Knick Knacks,
Plates;	Diversions,
To sell to gay creatures	Clothes ready made,
Diamonds,	Increase of Trade
Pearls,	Coals, Coke and Wood,
Rings,	Pictures,
Curls,	Lectures,
Or wash for their features,	All kinds of Food;
To buy any odd thing,	Works on Theology,
Or sell any odd thing;	Music, Astrology,
Cats,	Wealth or Poverty,
Rats,	World-wide Publicity,
Mats,	Flags,
Flats,	Boys,
Bats,	Rugs,
Pantaloons, Hats,	Nags,
Resplendent Cravats,	Dress Shirts or Collars
Mutton or Beef;	Adjutants Blisters,
Financial Relief,	Houses to Rent
Snacks,	Store, Tenement,
Clocks,	Cash to be Lent,
Locks,	Cash to be Spent,
Socks,	Scent,
Portmanteau or Box,	Tents,
Pug, Sheep or Ox,	Roman Cement,
Or even a beau,—	Go,
Then in a trice	Read the advice,
Take the advice	Eat beyond price,
Written below—	Written below—

ADVERTISE

—IN—

The FREEMAN!

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted an refurnished in good style, and intend hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

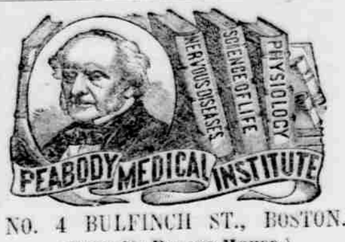
DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-27-'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [8-29,'76-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'75.]



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.

(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;

Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon Manhood, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Promature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood and all diseases arising from the Errors or Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, or Wedlock and the Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope is said to be the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The Gold Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is solid gold, set with more than one hundred In a diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was late in 1876 and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 24, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass. N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7-1y.]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild purgative, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when body